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COMMENT OF THE DAY

Not Very Hopeful

THE Suez Canal talks in Cairo have followed a more or less expected course. Nobody imagined that Col Nasser would, without demur, accept the Dulles plan, even if in his own heart he knows it must form the basis for any peaceful settlement of the dispute.

It is true that to outward appearances a stalemate has been reached between the Egyptian President and the five-nation committee, yet it is noteworthy that Mr. Menzies remains buoyantly confident that there is still time for definite progress to be made in the realm of agreement in principle before next week.

This, it is recognised, is a formidable requirement because at the moment Col Nasser is insisting upon acceptance of his basic principle, which is Egypt's sovereign right to control of the Canal, while the Menzies committee must continue to propound the essential requirement of the Canal being under the jurisdiction of an international body.

Can reconciliation between these two viewpoints be accomplished? A compromise is not readily discernible. The furthest at the moment that Col Nasser will go is to agree to the minority recommendations of the 22-nation London conference which accept Egyptian sovereignty but provide for the appointment of an international body acting in an advisory capacity. That cannot satisfy the requirements of the Dulles plan.

The latest American attitude is a little perplexing, with the United States representative on the five-nation committee now being credited with the task of seeking a compromise to the proposals which his own Secretary of State so ably and firmly presented to the London conference. His position is, to say the least, invidious.

Obviously the Egyptians would welcome any revision of the Dulles plan because it must involve concession towards the Egyptian attitude. In point of fact the Menzies mission has no mandate to proffer amended proposals which means that at the moment the American delegate has little scope for compromise suggestions.

The probability is that unless Nasser is prepared to modify his position, the talks will end in failure.

SUEZ TALKS BREAK DOWN

Only Last Minute Change In Egyptian Position Can Save The Situation

Cairo, Sept. 7.

A diplomatic source said tonight that the talks between President Nasser and the Menzies Committee had broken down completely unless there were a last-minute change of position on the Egyptian side.

The source said that attempts by the committee to find a compromise through which a fresh approach could be made to President Nasser had failed and Mr. R. G. Menzies, the committee chairman, now felt it was impossible to pursue a solution of the Suez Canal crisis within the framework of the Dulles proposals with any chance of success.

NEWSMEN HUSTLED OUT OF TOWN

Sturgis, Kentucky, Sept. 7.
More than 100 armed men hustled a group of newspapermen out of the town of Clay, near here, today so that they could not report anti-Negro demonstrations at the local elementary school.

"If you try to get up the hill to the school to see what is going on, you may not get back," the demonstrators shouted as they barricaded the street leading to the school.

ONE GOT THERE

Earlier a reporter did reach the school, but the crowd tried to overturn his car. He escaped unhurt.

"This is a good white town and we're going to keep it that way," the demonstrators shouted. "If the National Guard and State police are brought in, we can take care of them."

Clay was the latest Western Kentucky town to report racial strife. Trouble began when a mother registered her two children at the elementary school yesterday.

They did not appear today. But a crowd of more than 100 people waited for them. The head teacher said the crowd was "orderly."—Reuter

Watchman Killed

Nicosia, Sept. 7.
A Greek-Cypriot watchman was shot dead by unidentified gunmen here today in the first killing of a Greek-Cypriot since the EOKA terrorist organization ended its truce 10 days ago.

The watchman, Andreas Lazarou, was killed almost instantly when gunmen fired six shots at him as he worked in his shop in the old quarter here.—France-Press

He was now of the opinion that the discussions could not be continued on present lines owing to firm Egyptian insistence on their retaining complete control and authority over the Canal.

In Washington, Mr. John Foster Dulles, the Secretary of State, today spent 45 minutes discussing with the Charge d'Affaires of the British and French embassies steps to be taken following what is regarded here as an inevitable rejection by President Nasser of the proposal for internationalizing the Suez Canal.

After the meeting with the Western diplomats, Mr. J. E. Coulson of Britain and M. Jacques Vimont of France—officials said consultations would now take place through diplomatic channels between the 18 nations backing the plan.

These would be on the report of this week's Menzies mission to Cairo and on the possibility of finding a "middle ground" in which agreement could be reached.

They said it might be decided to have another full-scale Suez Canal conference similar to that held in London last month. But the United States would be in favour of this only if the basic principles of some new compromise proposal were agreed upon in advance as a basis for discussion by Egypt and the major users of the Canal.

The Eisenhower administration now appears to be looking for some compromise to emerge from these consultations through diplomatic channels rather than from this week's talks between President Nasser and the five-nation Menzies delegation.

According to authoritative sources today the 18 nations who agreed last month upon the basic principles of a plan for international control of the canal have been informed of the progress, or lack of progress, made in this week's Cairo talks.

"Agreed Minute"

They are now being given an opportunity of sending in by tomorrow requests for clarification of the positions taken by the Menzies committee and by Colonel Nasser.

The Menzies committee is now preparing a statement summarising the points of view expressed in Cairo this week.

This will probably be discussed by the committee with Colonel Nasser tomorrow in order to make it quite certain that the formal report which will be made next week by Mr. Menzies to the chairman of the London Suez conference, Mr. Selwyn Lloyd, the British Foreign Secretary, accurately ex-

presses his position in what will amount to an "agreed minute."

It is now assumed in responsible official circles that Colonel Nasser will not accept the 18-nation proposals for international control of the Canal and that substantial negotiations between the present Menzies mission and Colonel Nasser are not therefore now likely.—Reuter

China Mail Feature Highlights

If re are some of today's feature highlights:

P. 5: Marco Polo Had It Easy: The first of an exclusive series by Russell Spurr, who has just returned from a six-week tour of China.

P. 6: Can Britain Catch Up as Russia explodes more atom bombs? Chapman Pincher answers the question. An Astonishing interview by Merrick Wynn with novelist Joyce Cary, dying with paralysis.

P. 7: Why I was Expelled by Nasser, by Anne Sharpley.

P. 8: William Smyth discovers a sorting house for birds and animals hidden in a street in Central district. Life without L.S. Michael Wilding tells Logan Goulay.

P. 13: I ask why certain MPs help Britain's enemy, by Douglas Clark. Robert Glendon goes on safari in Africa. A candid account of the ballyhoo about the Bush.

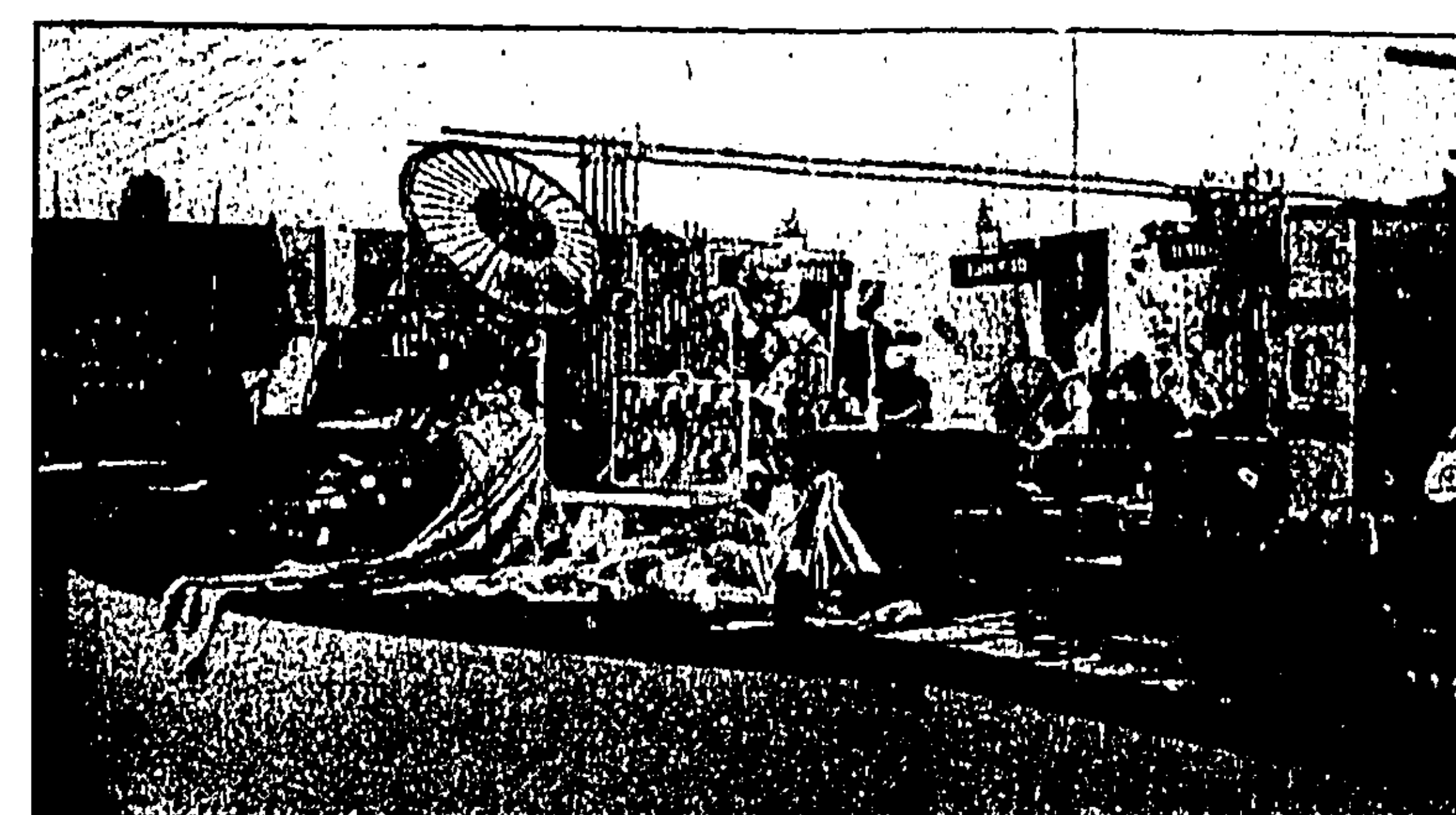
P. 16 & 17: Local and overseas sports round-up.

Balloon Climbs 141,000 Feet

Minneapolis, Sept. 7.
A balloon built by the University of Minnesota reached an altitude of 141,000 feet today, a new world record, and was still climbing.

Dr. Edward Ney and John Winkler, Professors of Physics, launched the plastic balloon this morning at the University. The old record of 120,000 feet was set here last summer.

"The balloon can't go more than 150,000 feet up, I know that," said Dr. Ney. "So it's about reached the height of its climb."—United Press



The Hongkong pavilion at the Frankfurt trade fair which ended this week attracted a considerable amount of attention, both on the part of buyers and visitors. This picture shows one corner of the pavilion which was most decoratively laid out.—London Express Service Photo.

C.B. FRY, THE "G.O.M." OF ENGLISH CRICKET DIES

London, Sept. 7.

Mr Charles Burgess Fry, the "grand old man of English cricket" who was once proposed as King of Albania, died here today aged 84.

His son, Mr Stephen Fry, told Reuter that his father died at his Hampstead, north London, home a week after leaving hospital.

He added: "My father was to have had an operation but the doctors felt it would have been too much for him. They sent him home because they believed it would cheer him up."

C. B. Fry was respected throughout the British Commonwealth in his lifetime as a great cricketer, but he was also one of the most gifted intellects and sports "all-rounders" Britain has ever produced.

He was in his lifetime a delegate to the League of Nations, Parliamentary candidate, poet, journalist, writer, renowned classical scholar, captain of England at cricket, soccer international, one time holder of the world's long jump record, boxer, swimmer, golfer, sculler, tennis player and javelin thrower.

RARE DISTINCTION

But probably the rarest of his many distinctions was that he once almost became King of Albania.

His close cricketing association with the Indian Prince Ranjitsinhji led him to occupy the position of substitute delegate for India at assemblies of the League of Nations in Geneva in the inter-war years.

After Albania's acceptance into the League, they sent a delegation to Geneva led by a bishop to find as a King "an English country gentleman with £10,000 a year."

Prince Ranjitsinhji suggested C. B. Fry to the Albanians and would have provided funds to maintain his friend in style.

The Albanians sanctioned an

approach to Fry. "C. B." however was not interested. He wrote years later: "If I had really pressed Ranji to promote me, it is quite on the cards that I should have been King of Albania yesterday if not today."

He also commented later that if he had been king "Mussolini would not have kicked me out as he did King Zog."—China Mail Special.

Unions-Govt Clash Likely

Brighton, Sept. 7.

A clash between British Conservative government and organized labour seemed imminent as the Trades Union Congress ended its annual meeting here tonight after rejecting repeated Government appeals for restraint in claiming wage increases.

Wages together with prices and the economic state of the country—formed the crucial issue for the thousand delegates, representing more than eight and a quarter million workers, who attended the five-day congress.

Despite an urgent eve-of-congress warning by the chancellor of the exchequer, Mr Harold Macmillan, that higher wages might place Britain out of world markets unless they were accompanied by increased production, they voted unanimously on Wednesday to reject wage restraint.

The decision set the country's trade unions free to press for bigger pay packets.—Reuter.

British Govt Requisitions A HK Ship

EASTERN GLORY

The Minister of Transport has requisitioned the Hongkong-registered 6,500-ton Eastern Glory, according to advice received here yesterday.

The Eastern Glory, owned by the Indo-China Steam Navigation Co., Ltd., was discharging cargo in Birkenhead when the requisition order was applied.

Mr H. H. Tod, Manager of the Indo-China Steam Navigation Company, said this morning that he had no idea why the ship had been requisitioned.

He added that the Eastern Glory would complete the discharge of her cargo at Glasgow on September 14 and would then come under the orders of the Ministry of Transport.

The British government has requisitioned several ships in recent weeks because of the Suez Canal crisis. It is presumed that the Eastern Glory has been requisitioned for the same reason.

Shipping circles in Hongkong this morning were puzzled as to why the Ministry of Transport had seized on a Hongkong ship when there is ample British shipping available to carry out any special duties for the government.

The Eastern Glory, 6,500 gross tons, was built in 1949 by J. L. Thompson & Sons, Ltd., at Sunderland.

Typhoon Hits Okinawa

Tokyo, Sept. 8.

The strongest Pacific typhoon in two years, already responsible indirectly for the deaths of 11 US marines, hit Okinawa with a furious punch today.

A typhoon Emma, with 140-mile-an-hour winds near its centre, landed in northern Okinawa shortly after midnight on Friday.

The latest reports from the island said winds of the storm fringes which hit the island were reported at 70 to 75 miles per hour, were expected to increase in fury to about 115 miles per hour.

There were no immediate reports of casualties or damage.

Japanese weathermen said Emma was comparable in strength to destructive typhoon June in September, 1954, which took more than eight lives when it hit Japan.

Emma was blamed for the freak ocean current that engulfed and drowned the 11 marines bathing off northern Okinawa on Wednesday when it was still 500 miles from that island. Two bodies have been recovered so far.—United Press.



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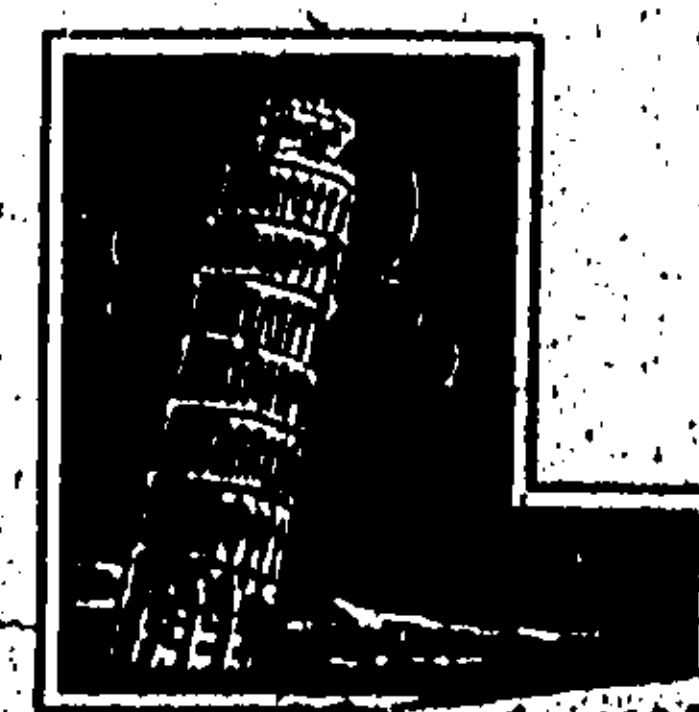
A modern oil must have a detergent cleanser. Shell X-100 Motor Oil contains cleansers and additives that keep vital parts clear of clinging deposits. A clean engine is a lively engine.



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Interesting News Stories From All Parts Of The World

Since the day a boy of two saw a new-born baby—

THEIR TRUE-LOVE STORY HAS LASTED FOR 88 YEARS

London.

The life story of William and Ada Coleman is a true-love story that has lasted 88 years since the day when a boy of two saw a new-born baby girl lying in her cot.

William is now 90, Ada 88. And last week they celebrated their 88th wedding anniversary at their home in a quiet street in Colchester without feed each other for 88 years.

William, who was born in 1866, and Ada, who was born in 1868, were both born in the same village in Essex. They were both christened in the same church and were both educated at the same school.

When William was two years old, he saw a new-born baby girl lying in her cot. He was so fascinated by her that he stayed in the room for hours.

His mother told him that the baby was a girl and that she was named Ada. William was so fond of her that he decided to marry her when he was old enough.

When William was 16, he met Ada. They were both working in a factory. They fell in love and decided to marry.

They were married in 1886. They have been married for 88 years. They have no children.

They are both very healthy and happy. They still live in the same house where they were married.

They are both very fond of each other. They still go for walks together every day.

They are both very proud of their 88th wedding anniversary. They are both very happy.

They are both very grateful for the love and support they have received from their friends and family.

They are both very happy and content with their lives. They are both very grateful for the love and support they have received from their friends and family.

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It's cool in Raymond's cab

From Zell Rabin
In New York

It's a cool thing to be in a cab in New York. The driver is usually a friendly fellow who will chat with you on the way. The cab is usually clean and comfortable. The driver will take you to your destination and then wait for you. It's a convenient way to get around the city.

But in New York, they're the most beautiful.

August 19th, 1956. A cab driver in New York City. The cab driver is usually a friendly fellow who will chat with you on the way. The cab is usually clean and comfortable. The driver will take you to your destination and then wait for you. It's a convenient way to get around the city.

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Duke Had Button Trouble

London.

The Duke of Bedford today reported on the "merchandise" of a "very good" American car he bought recently.

"Incredibly vulgar," he said, "but that's how they make them."

He had trouble with the lights on one model.

"I tried to switch them on the other night," he said, "but the buttons on the dashboard were too small for a typewriter. I pushed, pulled and tried to turn them, but they wouldn't work."

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PEASANTS MAKE RICH HAUL FROM OLD TOMBS

Civitavecchia.

At night around here you might see strange little lights dancing over the fields. If you ask a peasant what they are, he would say, "glow-worms."

These little lights are the earth lamps, which each peasant has a "glow-worm" in his pocket.

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WIFE SOLD SUIT TO RAGMAN FOR 1s—IT HAD £30 IN POCKETS

London.

POLICE and Mr and Mrs Charles Yetman were searching the other day for a rag-and-bone man. They want to ask him: "What happened to the old dress suit Mrs Yetman gave you when you called at her home in Graham Road, Southampton?"

For Mrs Winifred Yetman did not know when she gave the suit to the ragman that the pockets contained between £20 and £30 which her 30-year-old husband, a builders' foreman, was saving for Christmas.

Said Mr Yetman: "I found that the suit had gone when I went to put some more savings away."

I am afraid when my wife told me what she had done with it, I flew off the handle a bit," Mrs Yetman added. "The ragman gave me 1s for the suit and some other old clothing we didn't want."

New Dignity In Name For Pensioners

Pearth.

The West Australian Health Minister, Mr. Emil Nelsen, brought loud applause from a meeting of citizens convened to raise £450,000 for a social and amenities centre for the aged when he first used the term "senior citizens" instead of "old-age pensioners."

He said that he chose the name to give a new dignity to those people who pioneered the State.

The Federal Minister for Social Services, Mr. Hugh Robertson, who also was present at the meeting, said people had tried without success for 20 years to change the name of old-age pensioners.

He commented: "The word 'aged' like the word 'child' is, in my opinion, beautiful and close to the mark. I can see no useful purpose in changing it."

China Mail Special.

Masked man



When Irvin Harris walked into a grocery store in Akron, Ohio, with a handkerchief put around his face, the police were waiting for him.

As 10 policemen surrounded him, Harris explained that he wore the handkerchief because all his teeth had been pulled the day before and his jaw hurt.

ELEPHANT TRIED FOR MURDER

Kampala, Uganda.

The "trial" of a rogue elephant, with the accused present, is described in a report from the Warden of Uganda's Queen Elizabeth National Game Park.

A District Magistrate in a Native Village Court has sentenced the elephant to 200 strokes with the stick.

The elephant was caught on the night of August 1st, 1956, when it was grazing in a field near the village of Kibira.

The Magistrate found the elephant guilty of the charge of killing a man and a woman.

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The Magistrate sentenced the elephant to 200 strokes with the stick.

The elephant was caught

HOMESIDE PICTORIAL



SIR Winston Churchill waving to cheering crowds outside No. 10 Downing Street on his arrival to lunch with the Prime Minister, Sir Anthony Eden. Probable subject of discussion — Suez. (Express)



JIM LAKER, Surrey county bowler who took 19 wickets out of a maximum possible of 20 against the Australians in this year's Fourth Test Match, may be emigrating to Australia. He has been offered a £3,000-a-year job by an Australian cigarette firm. Laker, 31, is shown at home with his family. (Express)



ADDRESSING a London revival meeting is 17-year-old Bob Couchman, a former Teddy Boy who was converted to evangelism by the 16-year-old American girl evangelist, Renee Martz, on her recent visit to England. Young Bobby has been getting good audiences, and his reputation is growing. (Express)



LESLIE CARON (left), saucer-eyed star of films, who has been making a hit on the London stage in Colette's "Gigi," has been ordered by her film bosses to return to Hollywood. MGM has withdrawn permission for her to appear in the play, which has now to be taken off. But Miss Caron is in revolt. She said she's not going back to make the Gene Kelly film they want to put her in. She said she would fulfil her contract obligations, but only in films she wanted to act in. (Express)



AT the Edinburgh Festival, The Boston Symphony Orchestra performing at the Usher Hall. The Orchestra is to travel through the Scandinavian countries to Leningrad and Moscow, returning through Czechoslovakia, Austria, Germany, Switzerland, France and England. Half of the cost of the tour — estimated at £100,000 — is supplied by the State Department. (Express)



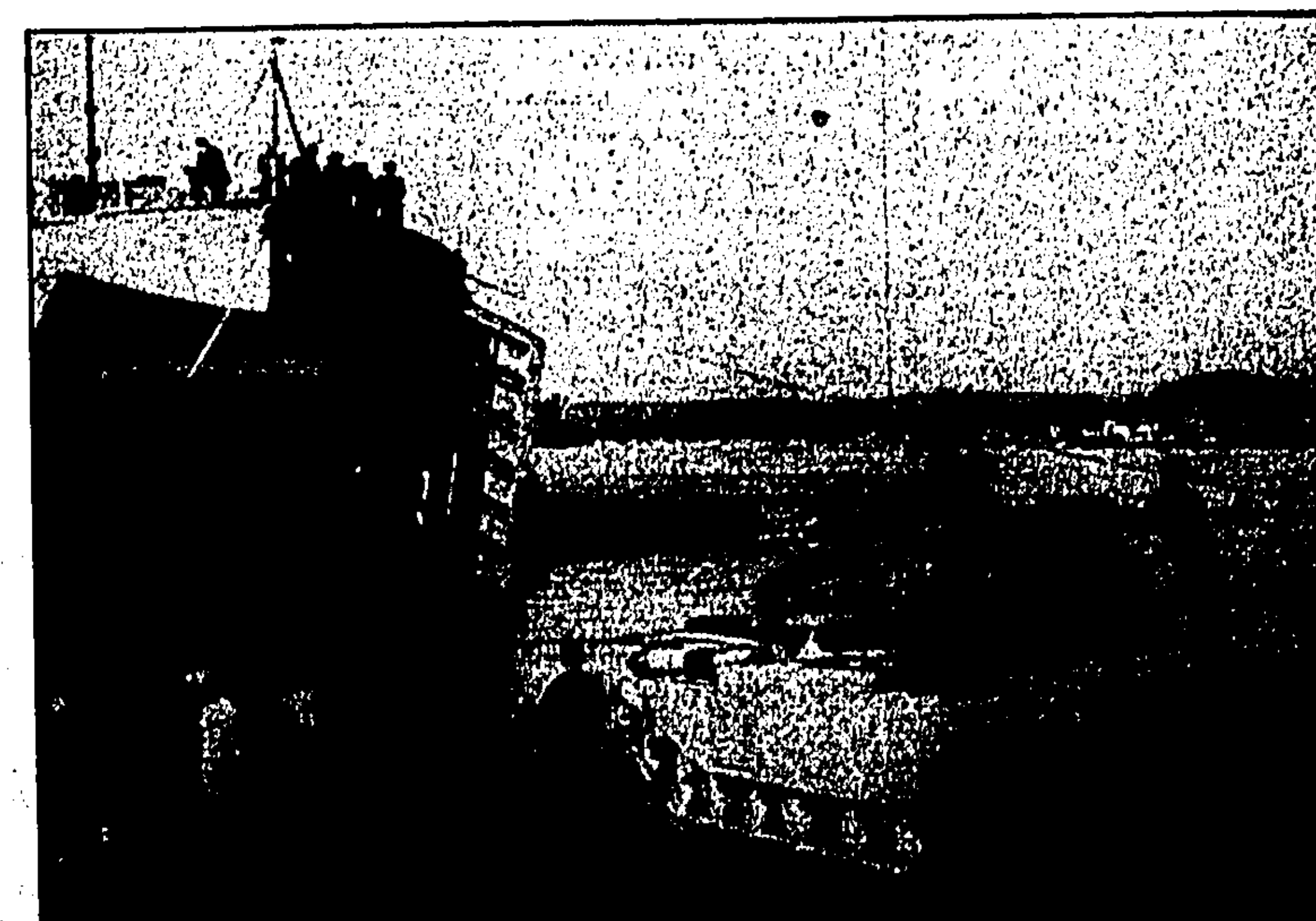
ACTRESS Vivien Leigh went up to London from her Oxfordshire home last week for the first time since she lost her baby. Here she is seen arranging flowers at her Belgrave flat. She told interviewers: "If it were possible, I would like another baby." She said her acting plans were undecided, but her husband, Sir Laurence Olivier, intended to film "Macbeth" together with her, either next year or early in 1958. (Express)



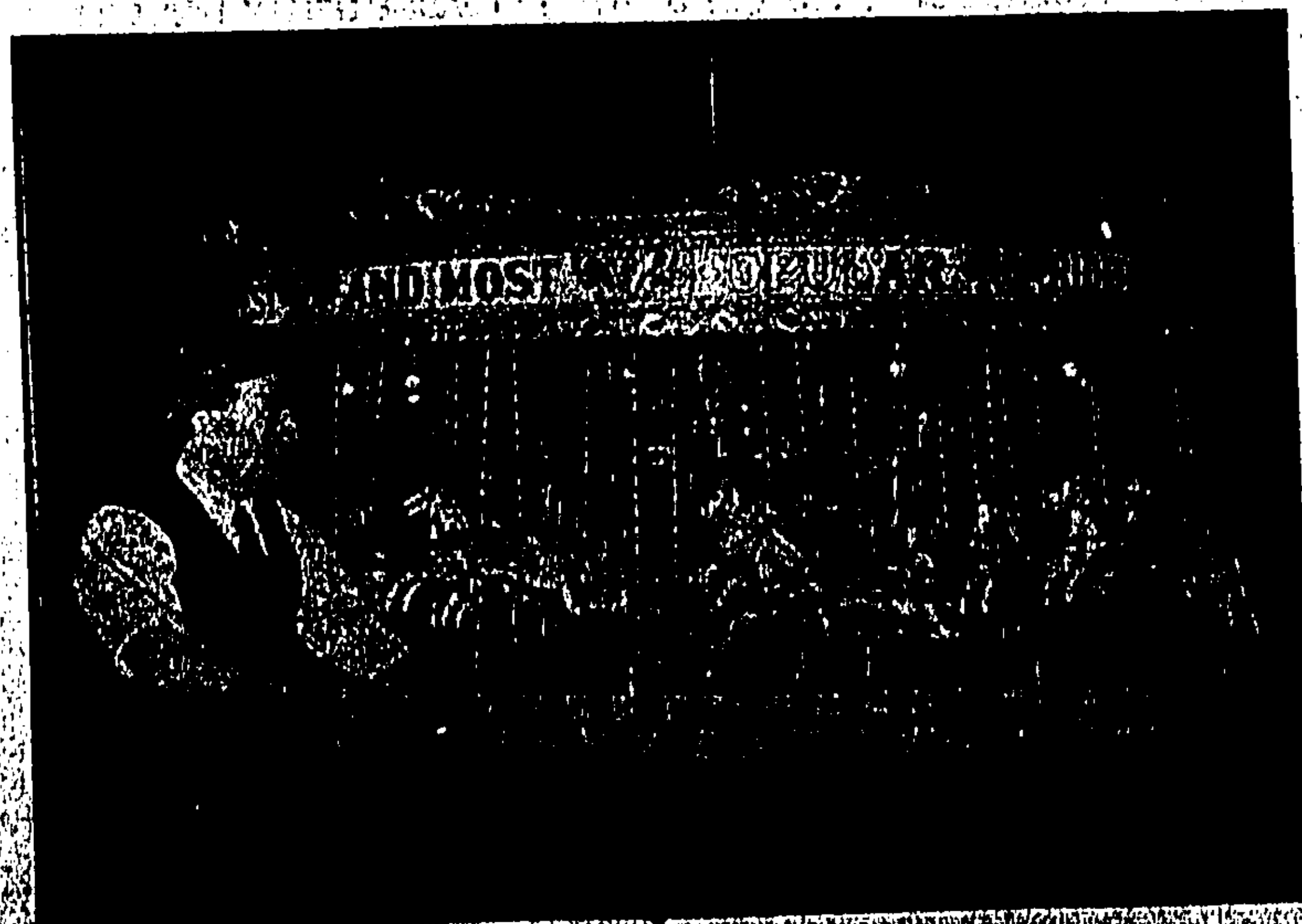
BELOW: Herbert Slack, 62, seated beside the working model of a steam roundabout which has won the annual Duke of Edinburgh's Trophy for the best exhibit at the London Model Engineering Exhibition. The model is being used to introduce a children's show on BBC television. (Express)



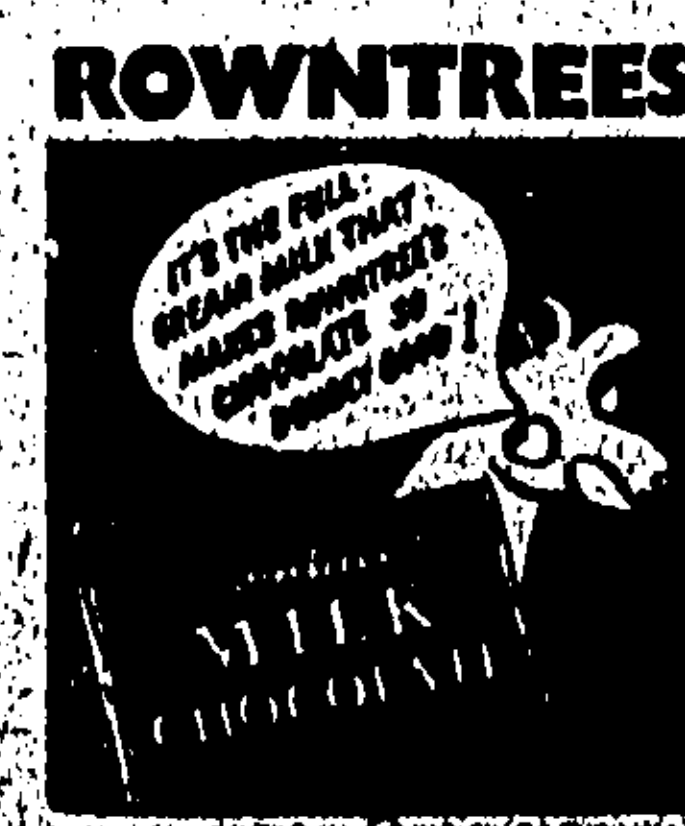
BRITISH bandleader Ray Ellington, 40, outside London's Caxton Hall register office after his wedding to 21-year-old actress Anne West. (Express)



"TANKS" being loaded on to a tank landing craft at Plymouth, destined for the Mediterranean crisis area. The hush-hush trials cruiser, HMS Cumberland, escorted the supply ships. (Express)



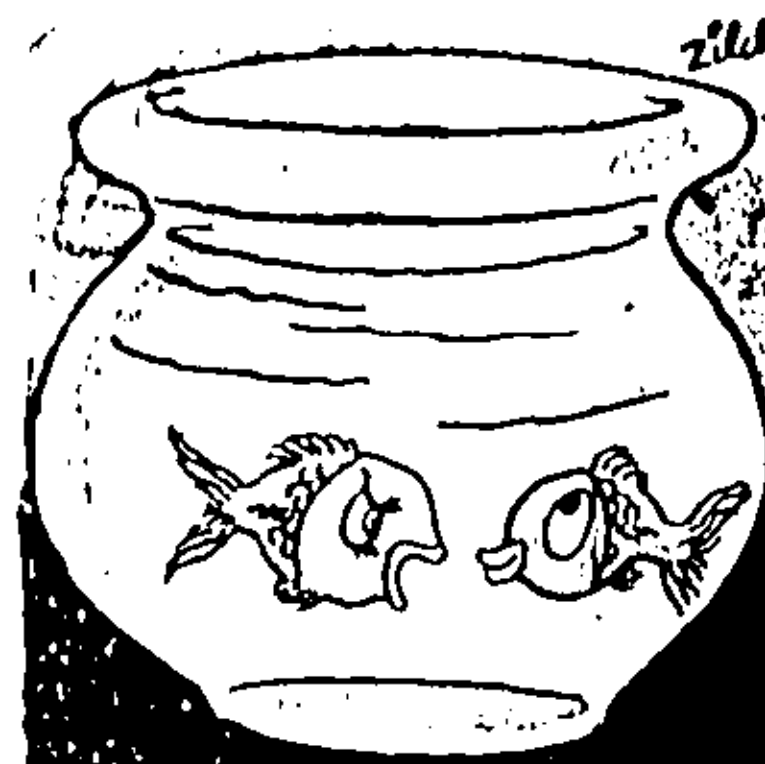
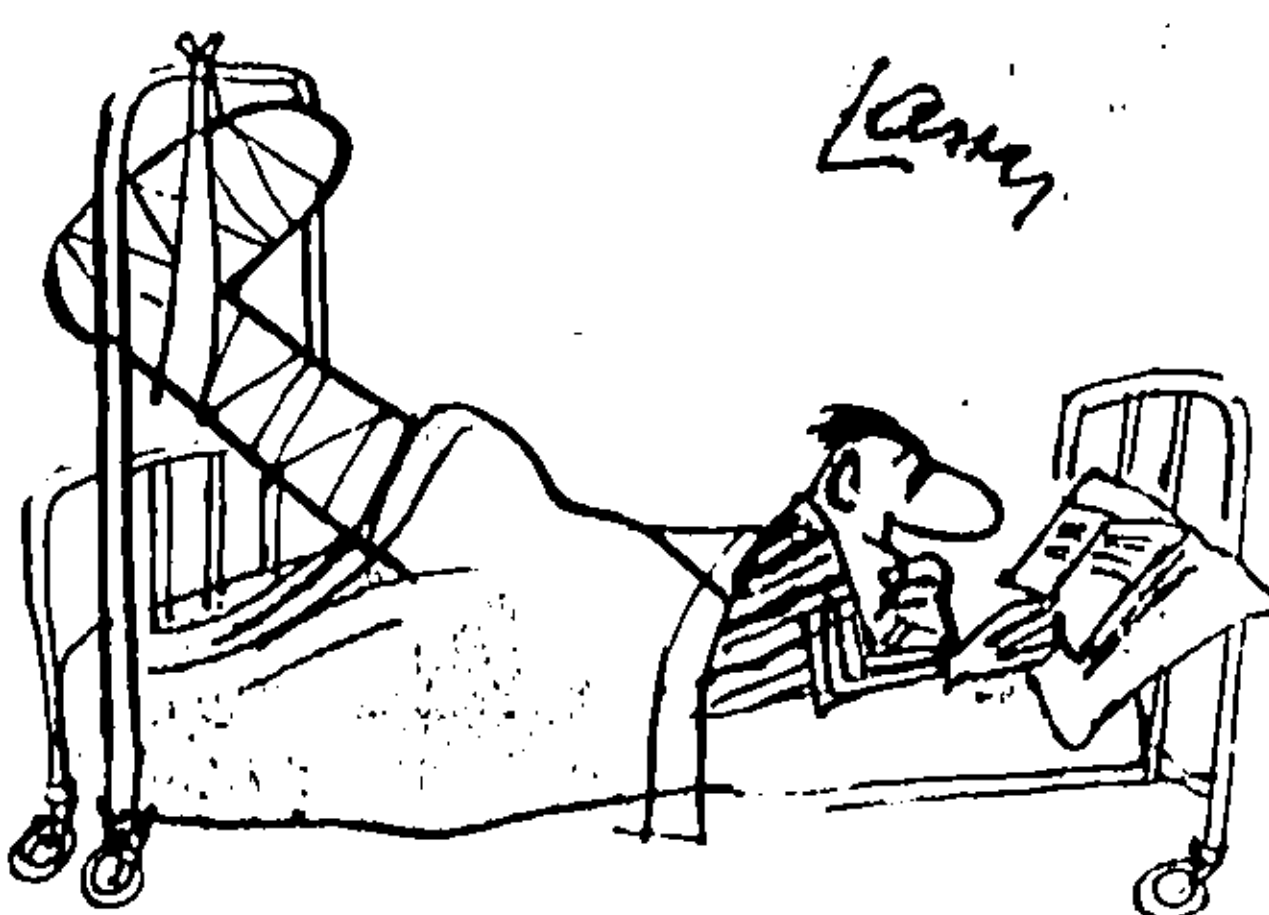
NANCY



ZAMIES



"...and if the H.P. instalment on the television set is not made by Friday next legal proceedings will be taken against you."



"Stop drooling—jazz chance there is of Diana Dors falling in love!"



"What I particularly like about this situation is—I don't have to pay any income tax..."

WILLIAM SMYLY DISCOVERS A SORTING HOUSE FOR ANIMALS AND BIRDS



In a crowded back street off Queen's Road, near the busiest part of the thoroughfare, some one who burrows far enough can find a shop that is better known in Amsterdam and San Francisco than to people who go to the Hongkong cinemas and tea houses in the vicinity.

You will find it buried behind socks, shoes, underpants and cotton trousers in Lee Yuen Street East.

To the Department of Commerce and Industry it is just another import and export firm. The most that the average passerby sees of it is the end of a crumpled street in which the slightest hesitation to glance over a stall is taken by that stallholder and all his neighbours as a promise to buy up gaudy shirts enough to stock a battiship.

But to some people in the Colony the place has become an addition to a serious to their pockets, their time, and their mind as the opium den which

The most serious cases I know are one man who has been reduced to keeping a monkey house on his roof, and another who had a nervous breakdown playing nursemaid to a baby bear by day and companion to a midnight wandering squirrel.

For the shop is a sorting house for birds and wild animals, a main station in their transit from East and West to the zoos, aviaries and pet shops of the world.

Birds are imported not in pairs, but hundreds. Males and females are kept apart until old, and they squawk or twitter at one another through their bars with as much excitement

as prep school boys in a girls' convocation to the same building during the blitz.

As you lean down to play with a fluffy chick which has a special reputation just for you, you do not look at it as a pet, but as a thing to be sold.

If you haven't any crumbs, the animal seems to know that you have a soft spot for him (anyway, and is content just to hold pathetically on to one finger like a child saying, "You will take me home, won't you? I'll be so good!")

The shop disposes of gibbons, raccoons, orangutans, bears, all kinds of monkeys, and even small long-haired creatures like ferrets with round faces and big nocturnal eyes. As far as the pet shop knows, these animals have no name.

Bird Colours

Then there are the birds: red lorries from Java, Parakeets from Saigon, budgerigars from Amsterdam, miners from India. Also the Japanese white eye, bangles, roller, and fan-tailed pigeon, the black-headed raven from Indo-China, the strawberry finch, the grey finch, the sparrow, and the white, the small skylark from China, and the big Titmouse. And you will probably find other varieties—parrots and falcons and the pintail non-pareil.

Bird orders for birds come from pet shops in Europe, the United States and Britain. Special orders by zoos bring in larger animals like leopards and the small fierce Chinese wild cat. But not all are on special order. Often one will come in and be sold to a local customer, one of the unfortunate addicts who walk in to the shop without a care in the world and walk out carrying a bear.

This was the way by which a baby gibbon recently found his "master". But "slave" is perhaps a more accurate description.

Tears And Cries

Now each morning the animal wakes the man by twining himself to an upside down sitting position on the roof of his cage to display his wet diapers, and sits up a caterwauling of chirrups to demand a change.

After this operation—and all day the small black creature with the mop of woolly hair and bulging eyes hangs around his master's middle. And when a move is made to leave the flat-cum-office adapted monkey-house, there follows such tears and cries and pitiful clinging to the protector's ankle that only great firmness can see the good master out of his own front door.

Another addict found himself with a \$5 flying squirrel for which he built a \$100 cage. The result was an empty cage all day, while the midnight squirrel curled up in the hutch asleep. Then at 9.15 each evening the squirrel would come

out, rub his eyes with his paws, and sit down to music. He was in fact, as every child recognised at once, a live teddy bear.

In the end the master was fortunate in finding a new owner for his bear, and he retired to the nocturnal habits of the pet.

But the original master was not out of trouble. He ended up with a large tank of tropical fish, of which must be worth round about the price of the pet shop again one afternoon, and before he knew what he was up to had embarked on his second adventure by owning the bear.

As a matter of fact a sweet-looking animal that never was he would trundle along at heel like a dog, stand on two feet to play, climb anything that

offered the slightest possibility of a hold, and dance to music. He was in fact, as every child recognised at once, a live teddy bear.

But his disadvantages were many. He got ferocious when given milk to drink. And he objected to diapers, fought with teeth and claws, and refused wild little eyes, against their institution, but suffered from even more frequent calls of nature than human children of his age.

Yet addicts will never learn not people with tender hearts remember. The shop continues to prosper, and finds a ready supply of animal lovers to save an astonishing and possibly untold variety of animals, which some crank once upon a time called "dumb."

If you visit the pet shop on any day you could never think they were that.

(COPYRIGHT)

OVERHEARD the woman in the backless black frock say, with surprise and disappointment:—

"But he doesn't look sad and forlorn."

She obviously thought in her own mind that Michael Wilding should—following last month's headlined separation from his beautiful wife Elizabeth Taylor.

But there he was, just arrived on a brief visit to London for his latest film "Zarak" looking well and reasonably happy.

Certainly better and brighter than the last time I saw him just before his separation—even allowing for the fact that on that occasion he was suffering from the jaundiced effects of a hangover, and so was I.

But remember, he's an actor who's accustomed to simulating appearances.

And remember, he's an Englishman to the extreme boundary of reticence, who if anything is even more English after five years in Hollywood. He would rather be beaten to death by a cricket bat than display his innermost feelings.

He said looking deep into his glass of whisky and soda:—

Mr. Wilding keeps a stiff upper lip on returning to the bachelor routine

by LOGAN GOURLAY



GOURLAY
By spare-time artist Wilding



WILDING
By cartoonist Martin

"What can I say about myself and Liz?"

"Anything that could be said was in the statement that was issued when we decided to separate."

The statement said, among other things: "Much careful thought has been given to the steps we are taking. It is being done so we can have an opportunity to work out our personal situation."

It said nothing about why they were separating. And neither did he as we sat together in the night club where we went while the band played Cole Porter's "Just One of Those Things."

"I can't talk about the reasons, old man. They're entirely personal."

Which raised the question: "Why issue a statement at all?"

"Had to, in a way. One of the penalties of being in the spotlight, as they say. If we'd separated without anything being said we'd have been hounded by all the columnists."

"It seemed simpler to let the studios issue the statement."

"Must have been a difficult thing to prepare—that statement," I said.

"Well, not really. The Hollywood studios are very good at that kind of thing."

"I suppose," he added with a glint of the way Wilding practices, "they've had lots of practice."

He scoffed at all these rumoured reasons for the separation. Here they are with his comments:—

REASON No. 1: The large disparity in their ages (he's 43, she's 24) began to tell.

"I've always said I was a bit retarded. Quite a bit. So we evened up."

REASON No. 2: His wife was the dominant, bossy purr like too many American wives and issued orders to him over the home loudspeaker system. (Their hilltop Hollywood home has other modern gadgets like door-opening push buttons.)

"Nonsense, old man. Liz isn't the bossy type, as you know. She's sweet. Of course, I'm still in love with her."

REASON No. 3: They quarrelled because her career has been soaring in Hollywood and his has not.

"It's certainly true that Liz has been much more successful lately. But I'm proud of her. Not jealous."

My trouble has been that they haven't been making my kind of films in Hollywood recently. The light romantic

comedies with the happy endings. But the night...

REASON No. 4: Their interests outside films clashed.

"Woman's magazine stuff. Liz isn't a golf widow or anything like that. I doodle and draw a bit, but she doesn't mind. I've done one or two portraits of her. And our Siamese cats. I love drawing." (In the absence of Liz and cats he did a drawing of me on the back of the menu, which I reproduce above. I don't usually wear the Mephistopheles horns.)

REASON No. 5: The marriage has been affected by financial problems.

"Happily, untrue. We're not in debt or being chased by the bailiffs. You don't have to pay me for the drawing."

"We've just struck oil. We have a small share in a well in Calgary, Canada."

"Still it's not making us a fortune yet. I'm afraid it only brings us seven and a half dollars a day."

I said I would pay the bill and let him take me out when the well spouted more profitably.

We left. The band was playing "You Gotta Have Heart."

"That brings the strange, sad story of Wilding and Taylor up to date—the couple who have separated after four years of marriage though they still say they are in love with each other, though they are still devoted to their two children (Michael, three, and Christopher, one), now being looked after by nannies and relatives in Hollywood."

His parting remark was: "I still hope the story will have a happy ending."

This column isn't dedicated, like Aunt Agatha's, to consoling the lovers; but I hope so too. I didn't remind him that they aren't making his kind of films in Hollywood any more. With the romantic, happy ending.

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...this situation calls for a San Miguel

AND IT HAS, MR. AXIOM! WE CINCHEP MILLIONS IN CONTRACTS WHEN WE TOOK LAST YEAR'S TROPHY RACE!

THIS AIRCRAFT PLANT IS A GOOD FRONT TO KEEP THE FEDS OFF MY TAIL, SOUP BUT ITS GOT TO PAY OFF REAL BIG LIKE THE RACKETEER DID!

AND WHEN YOU DO—THAT'S WHEN I'LL LOSE YOU!

SURE, KITTY—YOU'LL LICK IT!

I'M SORRY, JESS! OVERESTIMATED MY MUSCULAR CONTROL—BUT WITH PRACTICE I'LL BE READY FOR THE BIG RACE! I'LL BE STRONGER BY THEN!

JOHNNY HAZARD

By Frank Robbins

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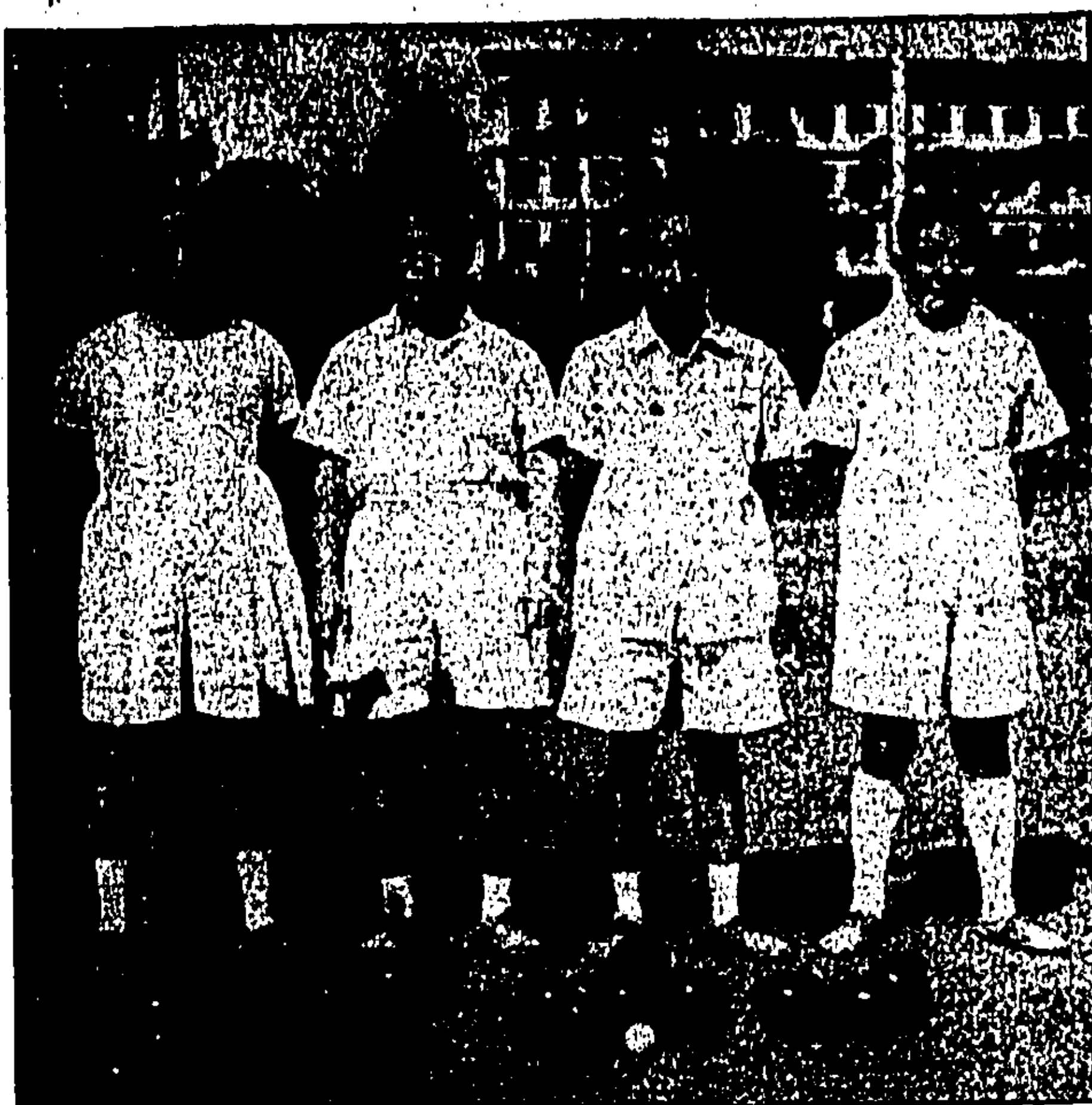
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A huge crowd packed the Hongkong Stadium for the round robin soccer match between Hong-kong and Israel for the Asian Cup. The teams seen lined up before the kick-off. Four minutes from the end the visitors scored a second goal to win the game 3-2. (Staff Photographer)



THE Indian Recreation Club lawn bowlers who last Sunday won the Colony Open Rinks Championship by defeating Club de Recreio's foursome. From left: O. R. Sadick (skip), M. B. Hassan, A. R. A. Rahman and A. H. Seemin. (Staff Photographer)



MR Ian Mikardo, Member of Parliament for South Reading, talking to reporters at Tsim-shatsui railway station on his arrival from Red China this week. Mr Mikardo toured the country with a British Parliamentary Group. (Staff Photographer)



MR Ng Chun-chi, chairman of the Shatin Rural Committee, speaking at the opening on Tuesday of the new Shatin Fire Station by the Chief Officer of the Fire Brigade, Mr W. J. Gorman. (Staff Photographer)



RIGHT: The Commander-in-Chief, Far East Station, Admiral Sir Alan Scott-Moncrieff, accompanied by Lady Scott-Moncrieff, visiting HM Dockyard after his arrival here last week. On the left is Capt. R. I. G. Rylands. (Staff Photographer)



LEFT: Picture taken at St Andrew's Church after the christening of Patricia Anne, daughter of Capt. and Mrs T. Young. (Mainland)



THE new Science Wing of the Diocesan Boys' School was opened last week by Col H. B. L. Dowbiggin. Visitors seen inspecting the facilities of a laboratory. (Staff Photographer)



LEFT: Hongkong Auxiliary Air Force members are practising for the Battle of Britain parade, and here two squadrons are seen hard at it on the square at RHKDF Headquarters. (Staff Photographer)

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THE Director of Medical and Health Services, Dr. the Hon. K. G. Yee, inspecting the parade at the passing-out of 27 Probationary Sub-Inspectors of the Hongkong Police at the Police Training School, Aberdeen. (Staff Photographer)

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THE Hongkong Chinese Training Unit last Saturday won the Other Ranks swimming championship for the fifth year running. The HKCTU back stroke relay team above. From left: Sgt Lai Kwong, Cpl Lee Cheuk-kwo, Pte Lau Fai-ming and Cpl Hui To-chiu. (Staff Photographer)



A special service on the occasion of Education Sunday was held at St John's Cathedral this week to mark the beginning of the academic year. Wolf Cubs entering the Cathedral with their banner. (Staff Photographer)



Mr Ronald Ling (left) is seen welcoming Mr J. F. Cahill at the cocktail party given by the China Commercial Advertising Agency on the occasion of its 30th anniversary.



WEDDING at St Teresa's Church, Kowloon Tong. The bridegroom is Mr Eugenio Maria Alvaros Xavier, and the bride Miss Deanna Maria Remedios. After a reception at the Club de Recreio, the newlyweds drove to Shatin for their honeymoon. (Staff Photographer)

RIGHT: The Chief Justice of the United States Supreme Court, Mr Earl Warren, chats with reporters on his arrival at Kai Tak. Mr Warren, who has been visiting India, was on his way back home. On Thursday, he called on Hong-kong's Chief Justice, the Hon. Mr Justice M. J. Hogan, and sat with him, on the bench of the Supreme Court here. (Staff Photographer)



MRS B. C. K. Hawkins holding a painting presented to her by the artist, Mrs Fang Chao-ling (right), whose work has been on show this week at St John's Cathedral Hall. Mrs Fang, a native of Wush, is shortly going to Oxford for further studies. (Staff Photographer)



HIS Excellency the Officer Administering the Government, Mr E. B. David, planting a tree at Tai Uk Wai Village, which he opened on Thursday. The village houses people removed from two other villages which will be submerged in the Tai Lam Chung Reservoir scheme. (Staff Photographer)

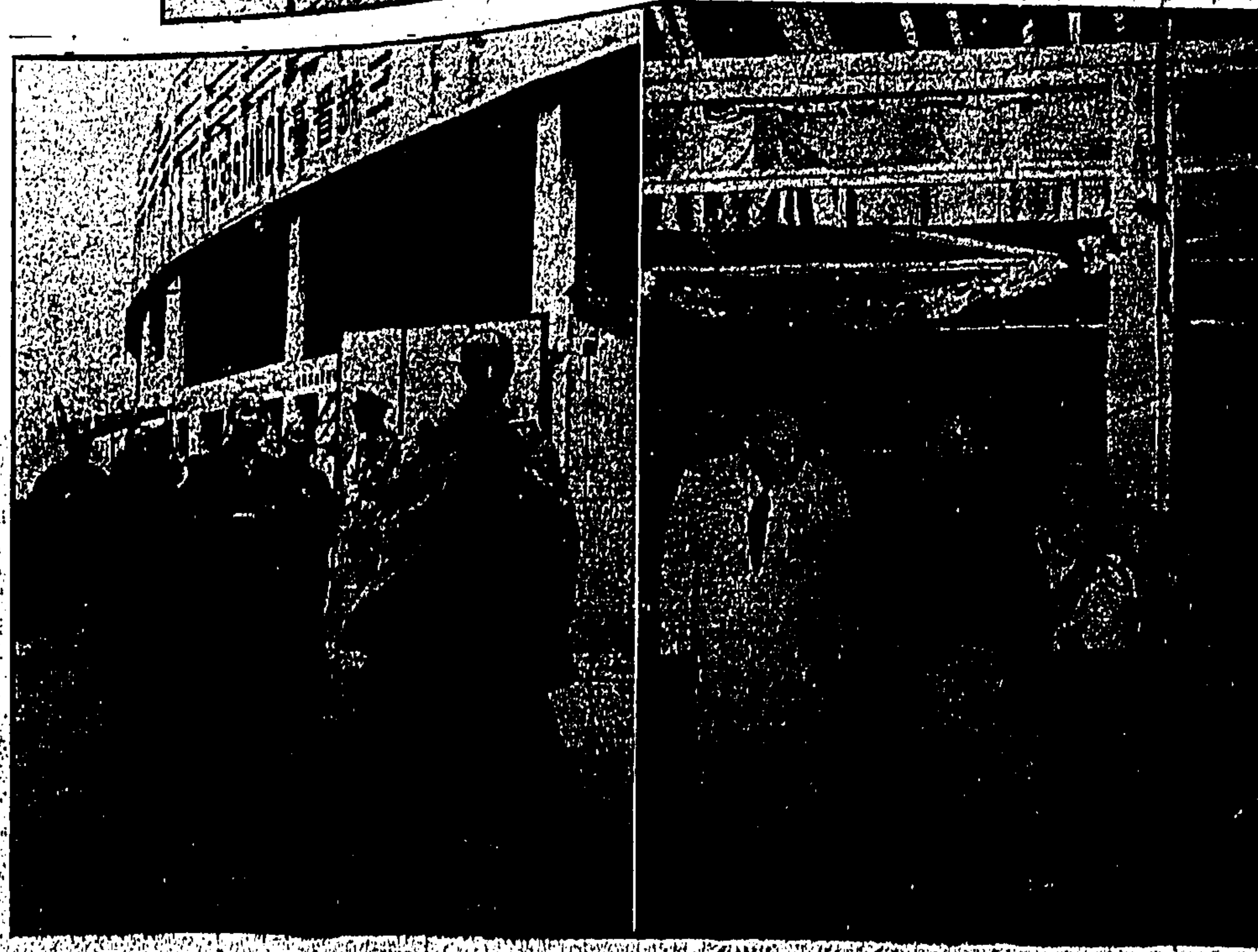


LEFT: Mr Vincent Wong and Miss Mimi Leung, at their wedding reception at the Sky Restaurant on Thursday, acknowledge a toast to their happiness. (Staff Photographer)

BELOW: Priests taking part in the Buddhist "Maan Sin Yuen" seven-day prayer session at Caroline Hill. Right: The Hon. B.C.K. Hawkins arriving for the coronation. (Staff Photographer)

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TATTING CHEVAL SET

MATERIALS: Conts Chain Merger-Crochet No. 20 (20 grm.), 2 balls selected colour. **MEASUREMENTS:** Centre-piece: 13 in. (33 cm.) in diameter. **Small Mat:** 7 1/2 in. (19 cm.) in diameter.

ABBREVIATIONS: R—ring; ds—double stitch; cl—close; p—picot; sep—separate; rw—reverse work; ch—chain.

CENTREPIECE

1st Row: Tie ball and shuttle threads together. R of 3 ds, 3 ps sep by 3 ds, 3 ds, cl. * R w, ch of 5 ds, 4 ps sep by 6 ds, 5a. R w, r of 3 ds, join to adjacent p of previous r, 3 ds, 2 ps sep by 3 ds, 3 ds, cl, repeat from * until there are 10 r, joining last p of 10th r to adjacent p of first r. Join last ch to base of first r. Tie ends and cut.

2nd Row: Tie ball and shuttle threads together. R of 3 ds, 3 ds, join to 2nd p of any ch of first row, 3 ds, p, 3 ds, cl. R w, ch of 7 ds, p, 7 ds, R w, r of 3 ds, p, 3 ds, join to p of same ch of first row, 3 ds, p, 3 ds, cl. R w, ch of 7 ds, p, 7 ds, R w, r of 3 ds, p, 3 ds, join to 2nd p of next ch of first row, 3 ds, p, 3 ds, cl. Repeat from 1st row, joining last ch to base of first r. Tie ends and cut (20 chs).

3rd Row: Tie ball and shuttle threads together. R of 3 ds, p, 3 ds, join to p of any ch of 2nd row, 3 ds, p, 3 ds, cl. * R w, ch of 8 ds, p, 8 ds, R w, r of 3 ds, p, 3 ds, join to p of next ch of 2nd row, 3 ds, p, 3 ds, cl. Repeat from * until there are 10 r, joining last ch to base of first r. Tie ends and cut.

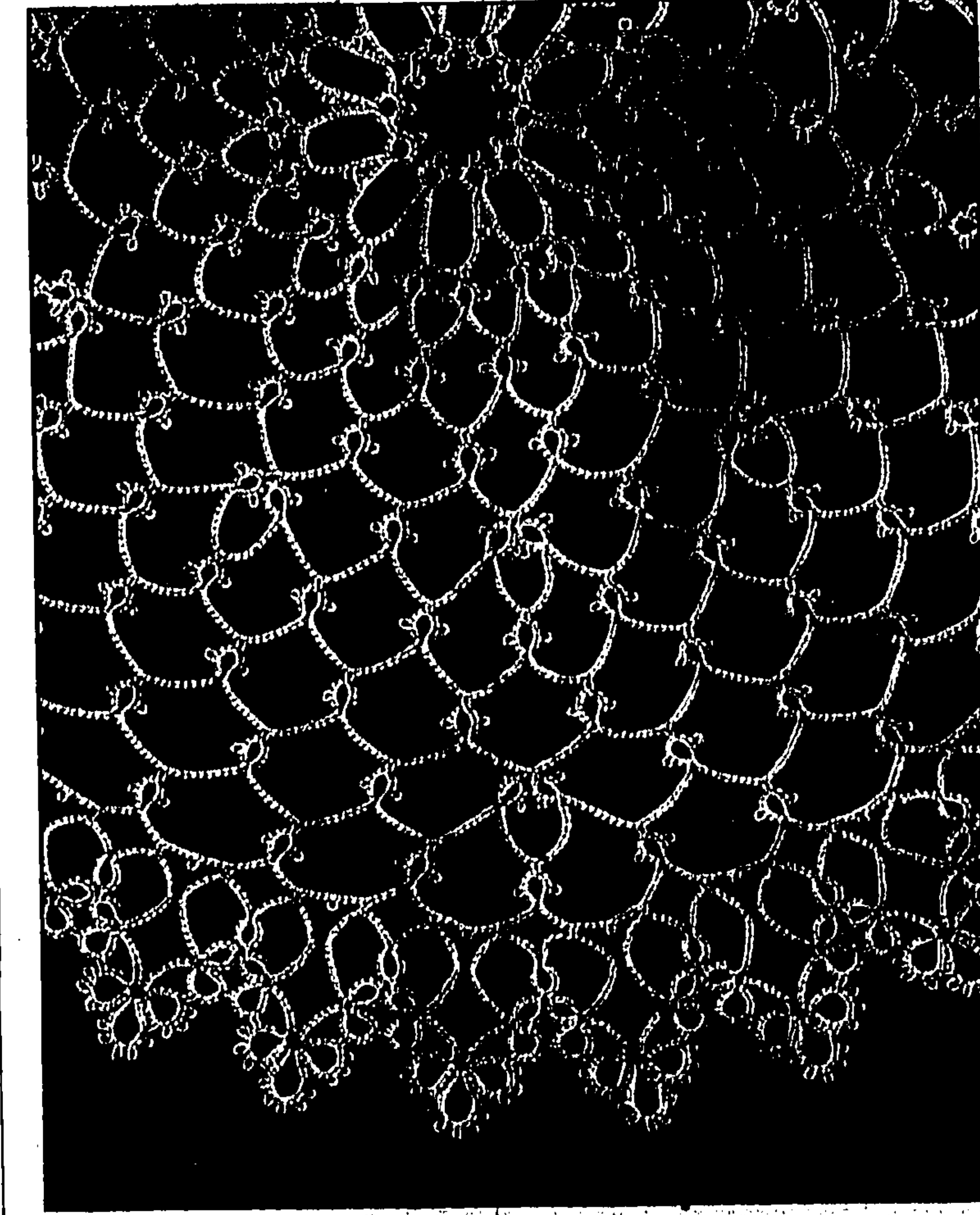
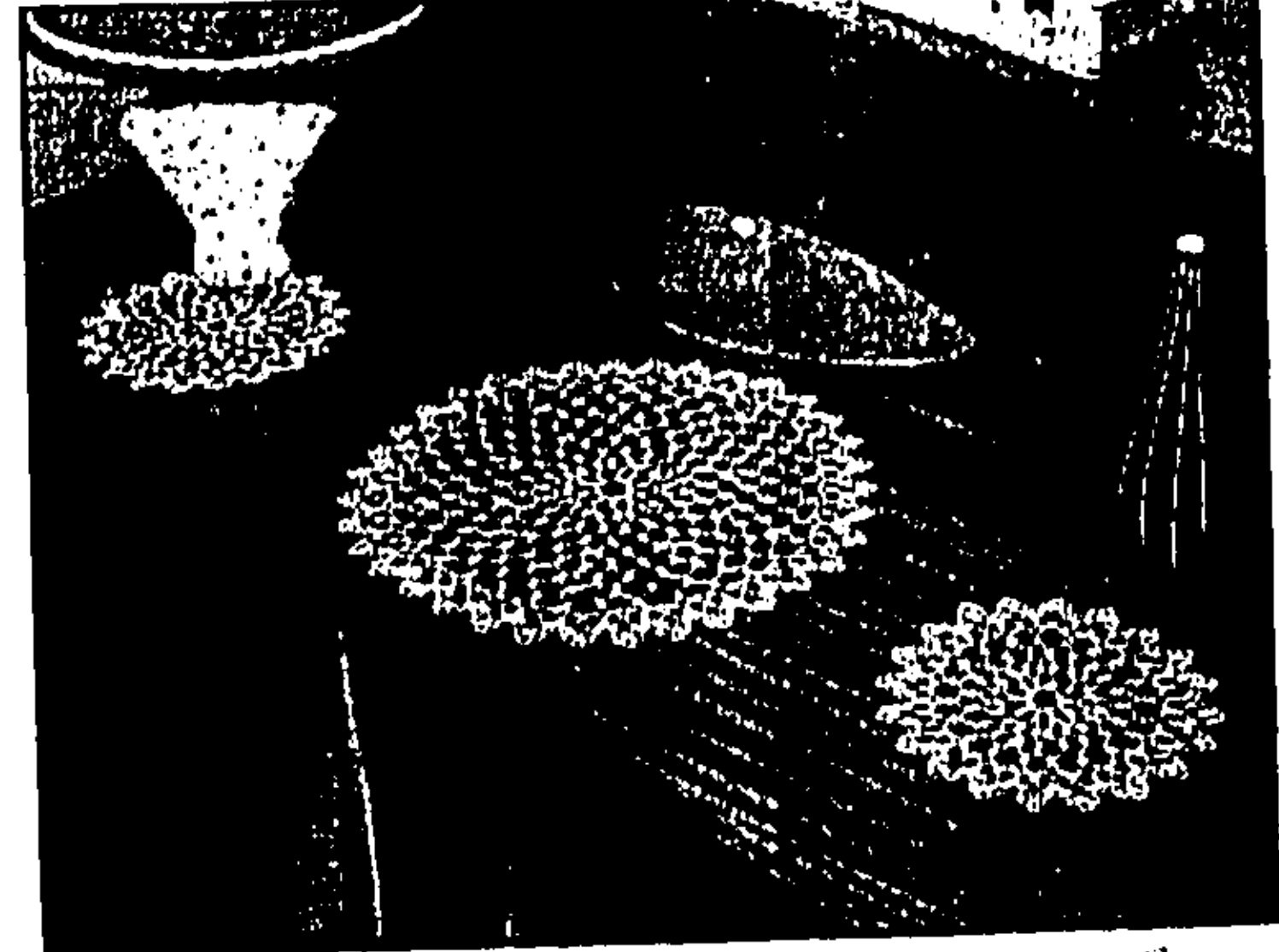
4th Row: As 3rd row but making chs of 9 ds, p, 9 ds instead of 8 ds, p, 8 ds.

5th Row: Tie ball and shuttle threads together. R of 3 ds, p, 3 ds, join to p of any ch of 4th row, 3 ds, p, 3 ds, cl. R w, ch of 9 ds, p, 9 ds, R w, r of 3 ds, p, 3 ds, join to p of next ch of 4th row, 3 ds, p, 3 ds, cl. Repeat from 1st row, joining last ch to base of first r. Tie ends and cut (30 chs).

6th Row: As 4th row.

7th Row: As 4th row but making chs of 10 ds, p, 10 ds.

8th Row: Tie ball and shuttle threads together. R of 3 ds, p, 3 ds, join to p of any ch of previous row, which is directly above an increase on 5th row, 3 ds, p, 3 ds, cl. * R w, ch of 10 ds, p, 10 ds, R w, r of 3 ds, p, 3 ds, join to p of adjacent ch, 6 ch, miss centre p of ch of previous row, join to next p of same ch, 6 ds. R w, r of 6 ds, join to p of last r, 6 ds, cl. R w, ch of 6 ds, join to first p of next ch of previous row, 6 ds, p, 6 ds, R w, r of 6 ds, join to same p where previous r was joined, 6 ds, cl. R of 6 ds, join to free p of next adjacent r, 6 ds, p, 6 ds, cl. Repeat from 1st row, joining last r to corresponding r of first point and joining last ch to base of first r made. Tie ends and cut.



Regret Is A Thief Of Time

By ANNE HEYWOOD

IN helping people to successful lives, I have found that the first step is to eliminate what I think of as the holes in the garden hose.

All of us have habits or qualities or attitudes which channel off important energy, energy which we need if we're to forge ahead. Sometimes these "holes in the garden hose" are bad habits like procrastination, drinking, peevishness or intolerance. But most frequent and most disastrous is regret.

Some people spend hours and hours in useless regret—enough hours, really, to accomplish anything they wanted to, if they directed the time and energy to working instead of regretting.

Mrs. K. was one of those women who felt she was grow-

ing old and losing her looks and her energy and her mental powers.

"I used to sit and mourn my departed youth," she told me. "The children are married and have their own homes, my husband is working hard and I had a lot of time on my hands. I would stare at the mirror, study the lines and the grey hair, and I'd think regretfully of the time I had wasted when I was young, and so on."

A Happy Woman

"How did you like it?" I asked, because it was obvious from looking at Mrs. K. and chatting with her that she was now a happy and active woman.

"One day," she smiled, "I decided that the hours I spent regretting the loss of my looks

could better be devoted to restoring them—somewhat at least."

"You began to take a two-mile walk every day. Then I joined an exercise class and devoted real attention to brushing my hair and treating my skin. In a month or so, I looked a lot younger."

"Later," I joined a volunteer group which was entertaining old people in our community. They desperately needed workers, and I had plenty of time to give—the time I used to waste regretting my youth. I got as enthusiastic in the project, that I couldn't give it up now if I tried."

"I came to an interesting conclusion," she ended. "The more time you spend regretting, the more you have to regret."

Yes, by catching up with her in the garden hose, Mrs. K. built herself a new life!



Sleeveless Pull-over

MATERIALS: 6 (50 gr.) balls of Penguin Alpina 4 ply wool in yellow. 1 (50 gr.) ball of Penguin Alpina 4 ply wool in white. 1 (50 gr.) ball of Penguin Alpina 4 ply wool in grey. 1 pair of needles size 12.

SIZE: For a bust measurement of 36 inches.

TENSION: 8 stitches and 11 rows to 1 inch.

ABBREVIATIONS: K—knit; p—purl; rep.—repeat; inc.—increase; dec.—decrease; st.—stitch; beg.—beginning; ins.—inches; foll.—following; rem.—remaining; tog.—together; sl.—slip; Y.—yellow; W.—white; G.—grey.

STITCH: Stocking Stitch, i.e., 1 row knit, 1 row purl.

MEASUREMENTS: All measurements given in these directions are on the straight.

With size 12 needles cast 140 sts. in Grey wool, and work in stocking stitch for 1 1/2 inches, then, with right side of work facing and using separate balls of wool for each colour, start 3-colour pattern as follows:

1st row: Knit 20 G, 10 W, 85 G, 10 W, 35 G, 10 W, 20 G.

2nd row: Purl 20 G, 10 W, 35 G, 10 W, 85 G, 10 W, 20 G.

3rd row: Knit 19 G, 12 W, 33 G, 12 W, 33 G, 12 W, 19 G.

4th row: Purl 19 G, 12 W, 33 G, 12 W, 33 G, 12 W, 19 G.

5th row: Knit 18 G, 3 W, 8 Y, 3 W, 31 G, 8 W, 8 Y, 3 W, 31 G, 3 W, 8 Y, 3 W, 18 G.

6th row: Purl 18 G, 3 W, 8 Y, 3 W, 31 G, 8 W, 8 Y, 3 W, 31 G, 3 W, 8 Y, 3 W, 18 G.

7th row: Knit 17 G, 3 W, 10 Y, 8 W, 29 G, 3 W, 10 Y, 8 W, 29 G, 3 W, 10 Y, 8 W, 17 G.

8th row: Purl 17 G, 3 W, 10 Y, 8 W, 29 G, 3 W, 10 Y, 8 W, 29 G, 3 W, 10 Y, 8 W, 17 G.

Continue thus, increasing the yellow sts. and decreasing the grey sts. and finally the white sts. until the whole row is worked in yellow. At the same time, when work reaches 14 inches dec. 1 st. at each end of row, and rep. this dec. 8 times every 1/2-inch. Now inc. at each end of row every 1/2-inch

Cast off at beg. of next and foll. rows 8 sts. 8 times and 10 sts. twice. Now shape neck on rem. 70 sts. Inc. 1 st. at each end of next 2 rows, then work 24 sts. and place on st.-holder for time being. Cast off next 24 sts. and work to end of row. Work on these 25 sts. as follows:

1st row: Inc. into the first st. and work to centre edge.

2nd row: Cast off 10 sts. work to end of row.

3rd row: As 1st row.

4th row: Cast off 8 sts. work to end of row. Cast off rem. sts.

Take up the sts. left on st.-holder and work to correspond with other side of neck.

BACK

With size 12 needles and Grey wool, cast on 140 sts. and follow instructions for front until measurement is 4 1/2 inches, then dec. 1 st. at each end of row every 1/2-inch 8 times. Work without shaping until measurement is 9 1/2 inches. Now inc. 1 st. at each end of row and rep. this inc. every 1/2-inch 9 times. Work without shaping until measurement is 17 inches. Shape armholes. Cast off at beg. of next and foll. rows 3 sts. twice, 2 sts. twice and 1 st. 10 times. When armhole measures 2 1/2 inches inc. 1 st. at each end of row every 1/2-inch, 3 times. Work without further shaping until armhole measures 3 1/4 inches. Shape shoulders as follows: With right side of work facing.

1st row: K.B. k.3 tog. knit to last 6 sts., sl. 1, k.2 tog. purl, slipped stitch over, k.3.

2nd row: Purl.

Repeat these 2 row 17 times.

SHAPE NECK:

Inc. 1 st. at each end of next and every following row 6 times. Cast off.

TO MAKE UP

Press both pieces of the knitting with a hot iron under a damp cloth. Sew up shoulder and side seams. Turn up a 3/4-inch hem all round bottom of garment and round each armhole. Oversew together the shaped ends of neck band on over on the inside of garment and slip-stitch down. Press seams and hems.

Chronic Fatigue Due To Many Causes

By W. W. BAUER, M.D.

ONE of the oldest of the chestnuts is that about the man who was born tired and never got over it. There are such people and there are good reasons for the continuous state of fatigue. Many of these have been seriously misunderstood.

A distinction should be made between the normal healthy tired feeling which is not wholly unpleasant when one can find a hard job of work, take a hot shower or soak in a tub and then relax while strength flows back into the body and mind. But when one is always tired, especially when one gets up in the morning tired after what should have been a good night's sleep, then it is time to look for reasons. We look first for those in the physical realm.

There is malnutrition which may exist in the presence of excessive eating and overweight and is not always characterized by underweight and the appearance of starvation. Malnutrition sometimes is not due to insufficient food but rather due to being unwilling or unable, by reason of lack of information, to choose a suitable diet and thus achieve good nutrition.

EATING FACTOR

Among the first things that the doctor looks for in the history of the patient when the complaint is chronic fatigue is his eating habits. Correcting bad eating habits is usually effective although it is not a swift cure. Where malnutrition has been extreme there may be some dramatic immediate improvement from the administration of vitamins, sometimes even by needle. In general the correction of diet is a slow though essentially sure method of erasing chronic fatigue.

Another cause of chronic fatigue is anaemia, which in many instances may be secondary to the malnutrition. Anaemia, however, may be due to the continuous loss of small amounts of blood as from bleeding hemorrhoids, excessively long or profuse menstrual periods, intestinal parasites, chronic infection, or certain drugs. It may also be due to a single large hemorrhage but this cause, when present, is too obvious to overlook.

CHRONIC DISEASES

Certain chronic diseases are characterized by constant fatigue. Among these are diabetes and diseases of the thyroid gland, the glands of internal secretion and certain diseases of the lungs. Chronic fatigue is sometimes observed as the aftermath of influenza and of the disease of poliomyelitis. It is also frequently observed in patients with chronic liver or infectious mononucleosis.

When all the physical causes of chronic fatigue have been sought and none has been found present in significant degree, the physician then narrows his consideration to psychological causes. Many a person has been irritated at the individual who is too tired to do his work but eager and

BURGER BALLS SERVED WITH BUTTERED RICE

By IDA BAILEY ALLEN

"ALL-IN-ONE" casseroles are quick and easy to prepare. Today, the Chef presents a smart-looking service of burger balls. These are not the usual meat balls, but plain ground beef seasoned with salt, pepper and monosodium glutamate to bring out the robust beef flavour.

All-In-One Burger Ball Casserole: Over 1 1/2 lbs. ground beef, dust 1 tsp. monosodium glutamate, 1 tsp. salt, 1/4 tsp. pepper.

Mix gently to distribute the seasonings. Shape into balls the size of English walnuts.

In a skillet, melt 2 tbsp. fat. Put in the meat balls and lightly brown all over. Then remove.

Into the skillet, turn 1 tin condensed cream of mushroom soup. Add 1 c. warm water. Cook and stir until the mixture is smooth and comes to a boil.

Add the meat balls and 2 1/2 c. cooked cut green beans. Simmer 10 min.

Serve in low individual casseroles lined with hot buttered, cooked rice. Place green beans in the centre, with the meat balls surrounding them.

DINNER

Cantaloup Sections
All-In-One Burger Ball Casserole
Buttered Rice
Creamed Green Beans
Tomato-Cucumber Salad
Frozen Pine-Applesauce
Spiced Cup Cakes
Hot or Iced Coffee or Tea or Milk

ALL-IN-ONE Burger Ball Casseroles make a complete main course with pickled beets, mushrooms and cottage cheese on the side tray.

vitamin C gelatin in 1 1/4 c. hot, slightly-sweetened applesauce.

Add 1/2 c. crushed pineapple and juice, 1 tbsp. lemon juice, 2 tbsp. sugar, 1/4 tsp. each ground cinnamon and cloves and 1/4 tsp. salt.

Serve in a freezer tray. Transfer to a freezer tray. Freeze at lowest temperature until partly-frozen. Beat 1 egg white stiff.

Turn the applesauce mixture into a bowl. Beat until fluffy. Fold in the egg white. Beat again until fluffy. Return to the freezer until firm.

New Cabbage. Try slicing the cabbage, wash, drain, press, chop, mix in with applesauce, 1/2 cup, in whole cake.

Then, for each cup of mix, add 1/2 cup milk, 1/2 cup butter, 1/2 cup cold milk. Beat to

smothering point; cook 3 min. Serve in bowls with hot toast.

Tomorrow's Dinner

Tomato Apple on Lettuce
Cold Salmon Loaf
Sauce Tartare
Potato Chips
Creamed Cabbage with Hot Toast
Stewed Peaches with Blueberries
Oatmeal Cookies
Hot or Iced Coffee or Tea or Milk

The Chef on "Sauce Tartare"

To some gastronomic sauce tartare or tartar sauce is a must with fish or seafood. The base is always mayonnaise. To this, of course, is added 1/2 cup each minced parsley, chopped, green onions, minced chives, capers, and 1/2 cup minced mushrooms or dill use either.

At some times, is very rich and creamy. Some chefs mix with a little lemon juice and a touch of Worcestershire sauce.

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BLIMP IN CYPRUS

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I ask why these M.P.s help Britain's enemy

IN Cairo, General Gamel Abdel Nasser steps out of his Revolutionary Council headquarters with a jaunty smile. "The West," he tells his fellow-officers gaily, "are bluffing. They will never use force." And off he goes to the pictures.

What are we to make of his apparent high spirits this weekend?

Well, of course, it would be absurd to judge his mood on its face value. Nasser's jauntiness is a time for the sham. He is whistling among the shadows. Nobody realises more clearly than he does that the Suez crisis becomes suddenly and dreadfully sharper.

But if Nasser genuinely feels even the least particle of faith that the West may not mean business, what could account for it?

So far what has stood stubbornly between him and an easy, glittering diplomatic triumph has been the manifest determination of Britain to defend her stake in Suez—if necessary even by force of arms.

Could it be, then, that there is some aspect of the British political scene from which he is now drawing comfort and encouragement?

Unhappily, there is. What encourages him is the steady propaganda of a bunch of British Socialist politicians who have gone soft at the testing time.

INDICTMENT

WHO are they, these British "Nasserites"? Who are these folk who have rushed in gloriously to Nasser's aid?

THEY ARE the Socialist M.P.s who have been hollering against the Eden policy in the correspondence columns of our newspapers.

THEY ARE the Socialist backbenchers who have issued a statement declaring that the internationalisation of the Canal by force would be an act of aggression.

THEY ARE the frightened little Socialist politicians who have organised a "Suez Emergency Committee"—and whose simple recipe for dealing with that emergency is to invite the British people to run like rabbits.

Have these people any serious importance? Does their propaganda really amount to anything?

The harm they are inflicting on the crucial interests of Britain should on no account be underestimated.

MISLEADING

IT is even more damaging than the hostility of Mr. Nehru. For they are the enemy within the gates. They are the Trojan Horse inside the walls, spreading alarm and the spirit of defeatism.

And while that is bad enough, the danger they create abroad is far, far worse for their walling may mislead Nasser into an utterly erroneous assessment of Britain's will-power and purpose—and persuade him to press his gamble to the point of fatal recklessness.



Summerskill, Silverman... Two of the British Nasserites

by DOUGLAS CLARK

The tenderness of these people towards Nasser is odd indeed.

They are ready enough to attack South Africa when that country turns Fascist and rigs its electoral system. But they accept Nasser, who behaves in precisely the same way. That shows a queer discrimination against the white race, doesn't it?

But what is still stranger about these British Nasserites is their composition. A more remarkable assortment of politicians never huddled together under a single umbrella.

Just look at them.

THE BUTTRESS
FIRST there is Dr. EDITH SUMMERSKILL. She is a tall, black buttress of the Socialist Party's Right Wing. What does she have to say about Suez?

She writes to The Times to condemn "the stirring up of jingoist sentiments" and "international lawlessness." To what is she alluding? To Nasser's speeches? To his tearing up of the 1888 Suez agreement?

Certainly not. She is referring to the prospect that Britain in the last resort would fight to protect her long-established Canal rights.

Then there are two more Right-wing Socialists who spring to Nasser's aid. They are Mr. DOUGLAS JAY and Mr. DENIS HEALEY.

Mr. Healey is an odd fellow. He is one of the Socialist Party's most eloquent champions of German rearmament. But while he is all for arming Germany, it would appear that in the present crisis he wants to disarm Britain.

As one would expect, however, the majority of these British Nasserites belong to the Socialist Party's extreme Left Wing.

One would expect it because, of course, the Socialist Left finds it hard to believe that Britain can ever be in the right. One would expect it because of the line the Soviet Union is taking in the Suez crisis. One would expect it because when Mr. Shepilov turns, they are always cheerfully predisposed to roll over too.

But there are five Left-wingers on the Nasserite team who in this case might at least have been expected to maintain a decent neutrality on the sidelines.

Their presence in this gallery is completely astonishing. Look, for example, at Mr. MAURICE ORBACH, M.P. for Willesden East. He tells a Caxton Hall meeting convened by the Suez Emergency Committee that when he saw Nasser in Cairo last year he established with him "a relationship of friendship and sincerity." And he adds: "Nasser was my brother and I was his."

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I'VE BEEN ON SAFARI

It's the remark, dropped carelessly in the holiday season, that carries the mark of undisputed social distinction. But if you are spending your holidays at home and want to know exactly what it is that you are missing, read on... for a candid account of the



SAFARI is more than a cautious romp through the African bush. It is much more than a holiday. It is the attainment of one of the topmost rings on the social ladder. I have tried it. I have followed the trail of Aly Khan, the Duchess of

Nairobi the growing army of rich Americans led by Mr. Rettig, of the Sava-Nickel Store, Denver, Colorado.

But even a safari is not what it was. There is no more squatting in the dust of a mud village haggling with mirrors and strings of beads for native bearings.

Sun helmets are out. Some people don't even dress for dinner.

All you need is a cheque book—a thick one.

First comes a 24-hour luxury flight to Nairobi, tea in Rome, supper in Cairo... a cool drink under the stars at Khartoum. And just after breakfast your Big White Hunter is waiting for you at Nairobi Airport.

FLY-PROOF

HE HAS ALREADY been to work watching a lorry being laden with your fly-proof dining tent, the sleeping tent with bathroom and verandah attached, mosquito nets, medicine chests, radio, tableware, eggs, bacon,

D'Aosta, Sir Geoffrey de chicken soup, cereals, hum-Havilland, bugs and honey, cashew nuts, sweet corn, brown boot polish, and all the Duke of Grafton. Not to mention

The refrigerator is an extra at £15 a month.

Already the gun-bearers, skimmers, drivers, cooks, and house boys have been rounded up.

NOT A HOOT

THE HUNTER takes you off to be measured for your khaki bush jacket and socks. Gay Mediterranean shirts and dresses make him wince and the fierce lion flee.

More formal clothes are packed for the evening martini round the camp fire.

All the time the Hunter is sizing you up.

He is not really worried. He is used to easily-tired business men who have spent fortunes at home in unsuccessful efforts to injure a grouse. He is blasé about women who shriek at spiders. He has taken septuagenarians on safari, men who have to be almost within stroking distance of an elephant before they can see it—let alone hit it.

My Hunter Bill Ryan told me: "It doesn't matter a

hoot if they haven't walked a mile for years and are the worst shots in the world. Eventua'y they get their bag...and we haven't lost a client yet."

Women who are bad shots are better than men.

Every man thinks he knows now to handle a gun. It is part of his masculine pride. So he takes a lot of teaching. Women have no shame in their ignorance.

The game licence costs £50. The list of animals you can massacre is impressive. One buffalo, innumerable deer, two hippos, three warthogs, three zebras. Elephants cost £75 extra, but you might get your money back in ivory.

WAITING

IN THE BLEAK early morning your shooting brake is waiting.

Behind you the red dust boils as you travel the African roads. The safari is on.

First night in camp is rather like being a sophisticated Boy Scout, with the added attraction of a black-faced servant fussing like a mother. He calls you, "Bwana"—very pleasing.

Safari-ing itself is a matter of the hunter finding the animal and muttering to himself as the posturers of his crawling clients

bob up and down on the skyline. Sooner or later one must catch up with a wild animal. The Hunter stands by...ready to save his customer from the indignant beast.

Then come the photographs. Safari folk are shockers for this. Rifle in hand and foot on the carcass, they use up more film than ammunition.

This is about the time that the wife usually falls in love with the Big White Hunter. He is such a remarkably handsome contrast to her husband, who has poor, tired feet and sun-sore face.

Husband usually couldn't care less. He is too busy looking for the colomine.

TACT & MARTINI

THE HUNTER extricates himself with tact and the whole thing is solved over one more martini.

In 30 days it is time to leave Africa...complete with skins and trophies...the far-away look of a traveller in wide open spaces and the bland assurance of having joined the socialist elect.

Only the balance sheet is left. A 30-day safari for husband and wife costs £1,200.

Tips work out at £20. Hotels are extra. So are firearms. So are the cameras.

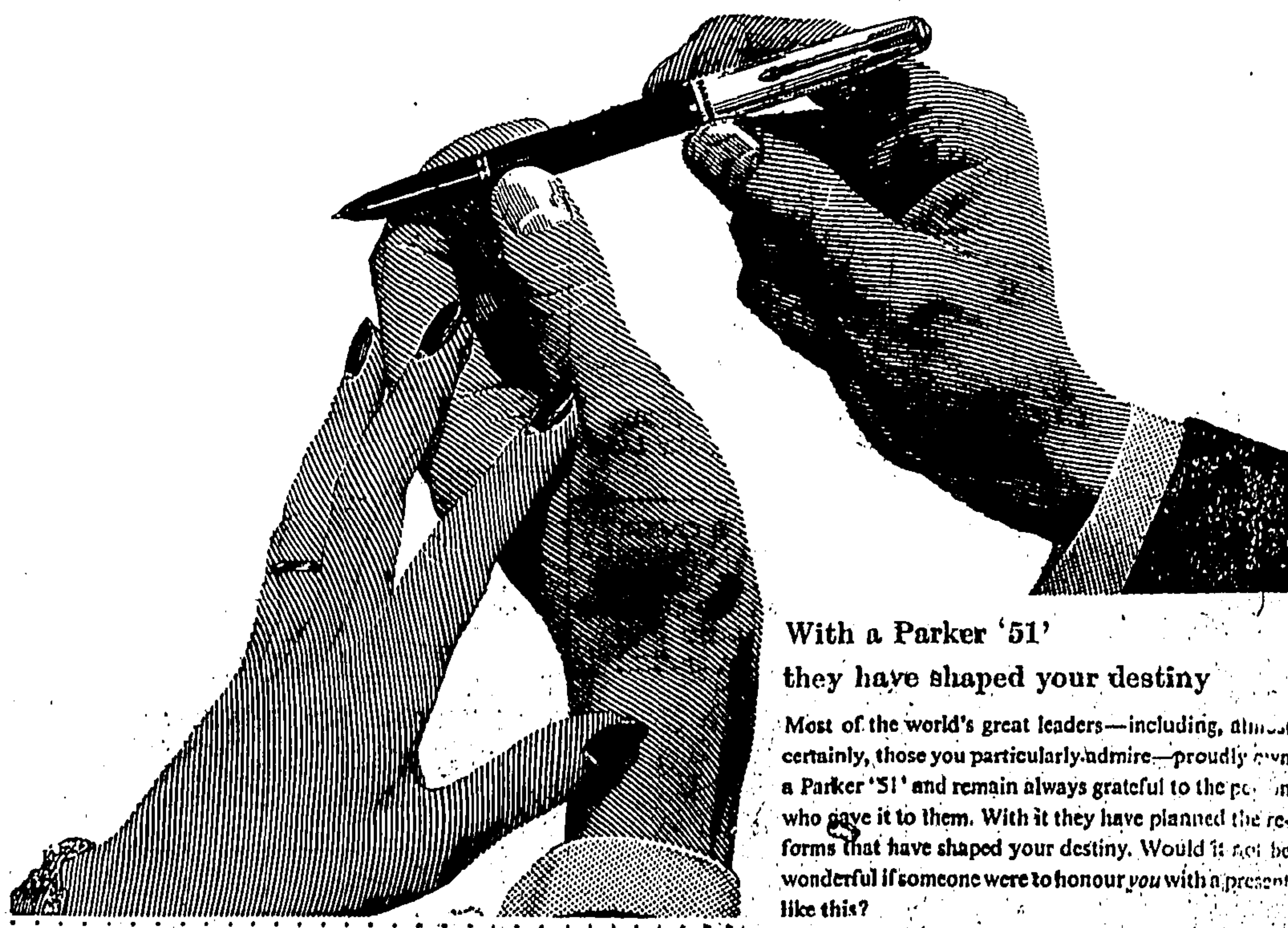
Oh, the prestige of safari, where the Hunter's growl is so much worse than the lion's bite and the stars look down on ice-frosted drinks.

But for perill! That handful of mushrooms gathered from a field containing what looks alarmingly like a bull...that wriggling lobster gingerly plucked from a pot...that first wrong-side-of-the-road motor-drive through France...THERE'S more danger for you.

(COPYRIGHT)

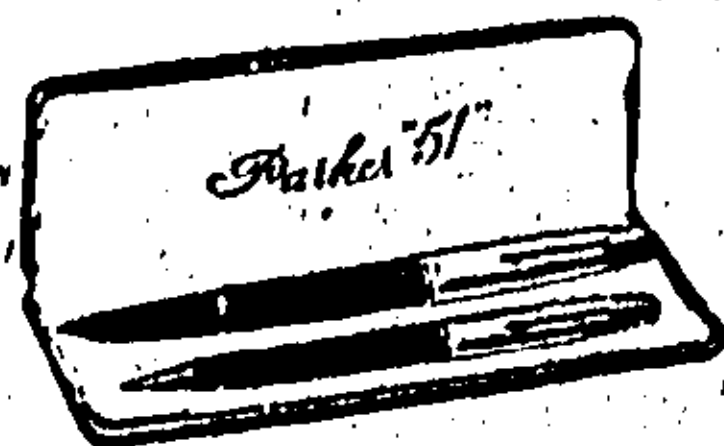
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With a Parker '51' they have shaped your destiny

Most of the world's great leaders—including, almost certainly, those you particularly admire—proudly own a Parker '51' and remain always grateful to the person who gave it to them. With it they have planned the reforms that have shaped your destiny. Would it not be wonderful if someone were to honour you with a present like this?



The Parker '51' has always been far in advance of all other pens. Now, with its unique Aero-metric ink system and equally exclusive nib-point of electro-polished Platinium, it is even further ahead.

Parker '51'

The world's most wanted pen GIVEN AND USED BY FAMOUS PEOPLE

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"51" LL HK\$11.50 REFILLS HK\$2 "51" SPECIAL HK\$15.50
Sole Agents: SHIRAO (CHINA) LIMITED, Room 631, Alexander Hotel
PEN REPAIR SERVICE: SHIRAO SHOWROOM, ALEXANDRA ARCADE

POCKET CARTOON
by OSBERT LANCASTERMISS KLOOGER IN SEARCH
OF EXPERIENCE

RECORDS by PETER BUCHAN

ANNETTE KLOOGER'S publicity man said: "This is Annette Klooger." Miss Klooger, who sings popular songs, looked demure and smiled sweetly.

Her publicity man said: "Miss Klooger, you know, was a star at nine—a child star. She was earning £75 a week."

I said: "Yes?"
The publicity man said: "Miss Klooger was very well known in Australia. That's where she was a child star. She won a £700 radio contest when she was 14."

I said: "Yes?" and offered Miss Klooger a drink. She said: "Thank you," and asked for a brandy and tonic (repeatedly). And a cigarette.

I asked Miss Klooger: "Why aren't you nasty and pre-coolous?"

Miss Klooger smiled: "I don't know. I never have been. I'm just a shy girl."

NO SCOPE

For the handicap in show business?

"I've never found it one. I'm all right when I'm on a stage."

Miss Klooger produced her own cigarettes and lit one.

"I used the £700 I won to come to England. There isn't enough scope in Australia. That's just it. No TV—not until the end of this year."

"Oh, yes. People there buy records, but there isn't a big enough population to sell a lot."

"That's one reason why I came to England. The other is that I wanted more experience."

The publicity agent said: "She's not at all. She's been in show business for. Since she was eight."

Miss Klooger said: "Thirteen years."

I said: "Which makes you 21."

"Twenty-two next month," said Miss Klooger. "Oh, dear, I'm getting old."

"Part of my prize was a six-month contract in variety here. When that finished I joined a dance band."

"That was good experience. Different songs every night."

AUTOGRAPHS

And she was only 16?

"Only 16. But—she waved her hands around her trim figure—and started to eat a large steak—I was, well, grown up long before that."

"People used to take me for much older. Though one of my first acts was to sing off-stage—I had quite a deep voice—then work on looking like a little girl."

"People got quite a shock." I said I imagined they did. Did they ask for autographs?

"Oh, yes. Even grown-ups."

"And now, when I appear at a theatre people come round and ask me afterwards—Australians that is—and they say 'I remember you as a little girl.'"

As the well-known in Australia was it worth coming to London?

"Oh, yes. I was getting about £80, or £90 a week when I left Australia. £4,000 a year."

Australian pounds?

"Yes. Australian pounds. About 15 shillings in English money. So £3,000 a year. But it varied from week to week."

"It still varies, but I'm doing better than that now."

"It's TV and records that do it. Until January when I left the band no one knew me much. But now I've done 12 or 15 television shows and I've made six records."

"They don't make so much money as variety. But when people have seen you on TV or heard you, then they go to the theatre where you're on. That's where the money is."

POLISHED

MISS KLOOGER stands to make a lot of money. Her record company obviously thinks so too. It has booked the latest Klooger single two appeals called "Maid, Teach Me to Dance and Maid, I Long for a Sweetheart" (Decca E10776, 78 rpm.) with best-selling band Edmundo Ros.

They are slick, polished records. It is apparent that from experience Miss Klooger knows what she is doing.

Not that I completely like what she is doing. Though I can't help liking Miss Klooger.

SHE OUGHT to be nasty and precocious. She isn't.

SHE OUGHT to try to look sophisticated. She could.

SHE OUGHT not to drink brandy and tonic. But she does. And with a background like hers—she even had ringlets—she shouldn't be a thoroughly nice, quiet girl any mother would be glad to have her son take home to tea.

Which she is.

NEW BOOKS by
George Malcolm Thomson

ROBERT BENCHLEY. By Nathaniel Benchley. Cassell, 18s. 250 pages.

WHEN Robert Benchley died in 1945, mourners gathered for appropriate memorial rites in the high-class Bohemian bars of New York and Hollywood. For Benchley, after a slow start, had graduated as a leading American comic of his time.

He was the kind of man everybody liked. And in 1945 he died, as such men do, young (56). His son writes a biography which is objectively pious, somewhat in need of trimming, spotted with good stories.

Benchley (of old Welsh stock) moved into journalism from advertising, and out of journalism into the better-cushioned world of films. He made—and spent—a great deal of money. He made—and lived on—a legend in which one main ingredient was the exact, but crazy, reasoning of the clown, and another was the whimsical imagery of the artist.

Man in a white suit

When Benchley felt self-conscious in a new white suit, he said: "I have the feeling of being a sky-writer who can't spell." When the world was ringing with Charles Lindbergh's trans-Atlantic crossing Benchley telegraphed to a friend: "Any tidings of Lindbergh? Left here a week ago, am worried."

His friend was equal to the situation. He wrote back: "You mean George Lindbergh?" When success came Benchley met it with caution. A newspaper asked him: "Do you feel any different now you are a success than when you started your career?" Benchley answered with reluctance: "When I started my career I wore a size 4½ collar, did exercises to develop my chest, and had never had a drink. You ask if I feel different now."

He hated his reputation as a humorist, and tried in vain to escape from it: "It took me 15 years to discover that I had no talent for writing, but I could not give it up because by that time I was too famous."

Loved 'zanies'

A man of strong dislikes, Benchley hated contracts, war and birds, especially pigeons; he made an exception in favour of penguins. He loved zanies of every kind.

One day he met a man who was carrying a small bunch of violets covered in wax paper. "I hope I'm not detaining you," said Benchley. "You look as if you had a date."

"That's all right," said the man. "I am just taking these flowers to a shirt in the shirt hospital." (An American institution where shirts are repaired.) Benchley appointed this man to look after his business affairs.

As a dramatic critic, he developed a tart set of prejudices, e.g. against pidgin English on the stage. "If one of these wonderful natives shows up speaking pidgin, I leave," he whispered to his wife half-way through one play on Broadway.

"Abie's Irish rose"

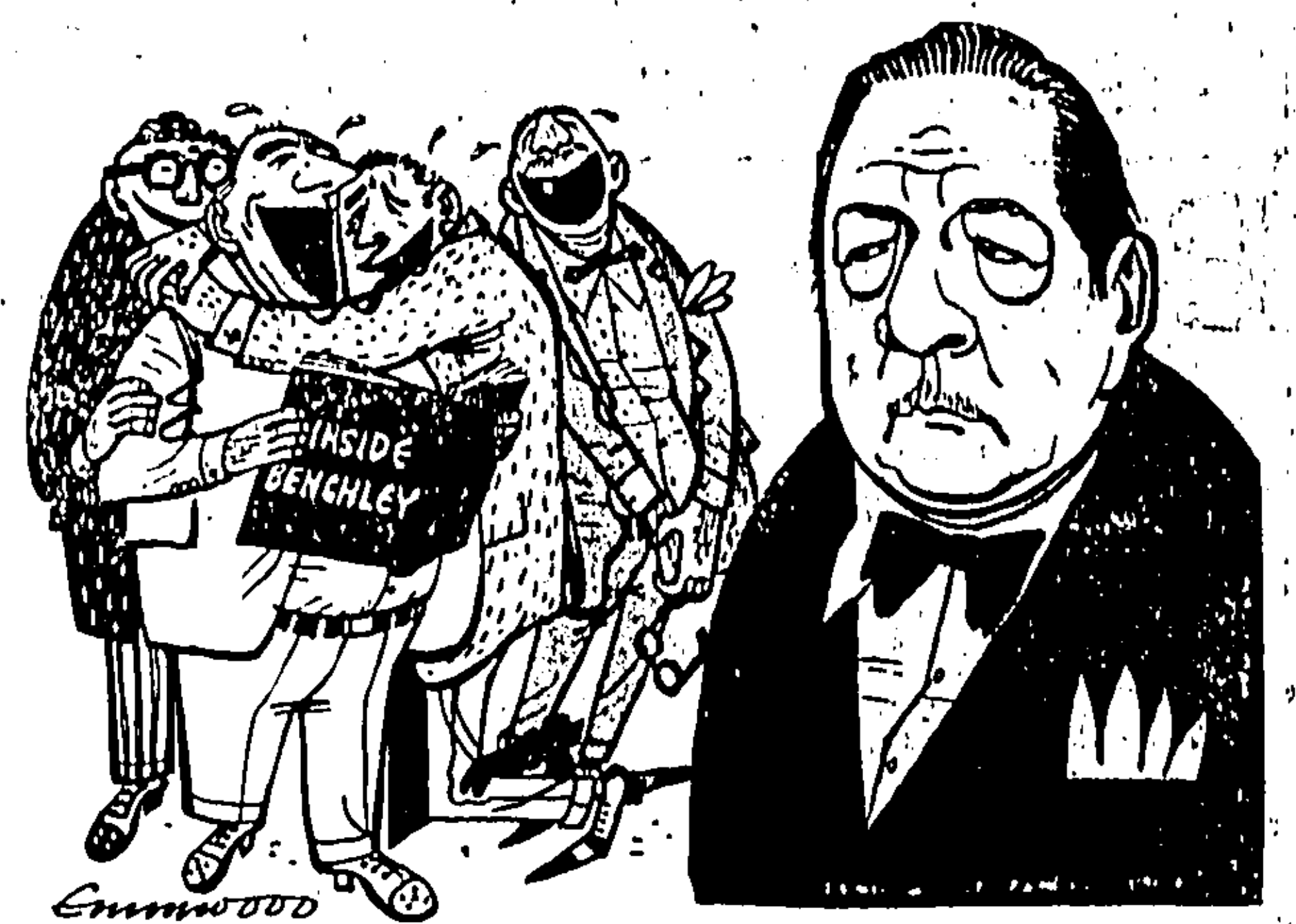
A wild-eyed gypsy girl appeared on the stage and said: "Me Nubi, Nubi good girl. Nubi say here."

Benchley rose: "Me Bobby. Me bad boy. Me go."

He had the misfortune to announce, after the first night, that "Abie's Irish Rose" was the worst play in New York—it ran for 2,327 performances.

Every week through all those years Benchley found something fresh to say about it, something like, "People laugh at this every night, which explains why democracy can never be a success."

"Just about as low as good clean fun can get."

THE MAN WHO HATED
BEING FUNNY

It was part of the legend of this once shy and puritanical Hollywood star, hero of a succession of one-man films in which his peculiar kind of humour (the mock-serious lecturer) was exploited; that he lived in a hotel room crowded with hideous cast-offs of the Victorian era (said Noel Coward, "I must say, it looks lived in") and always had to write a serious book, a history of humorists in the reign of Queen Anne.

It was another part of the Benchley legend that he never got round to writing it.

★

THE BENCHLEY ROUND-UP. Cassell, 18s. 333 pages.

EIGHTY-NINE tributes by 81 Robert Benchley, selected by his son. Some of these articles established Benchley's reputation as a humorist. It survived some of the others. Being a funny man is hard work, Benchley found.

★

A CRACKLE OF THORNS. By Alec Sooth Kirkbride. Murray, 21s. 201 pages.

SIR ALEC KIRKBRIDE is an ex-proconsul who has taken his sense of humour into retirement with him. For 30 years he was friend and adviser of

King Abdullah of Jordan; he was deeply involved in the Arab-Israeli struggle.

He writes about that past with detachment and a dry gift for exploiting the farcical. He has ample material to work on.

In 1948, King Abdullah summoned a conference of the Arab States then fighting against the Jews. The Egyptian, Nokrushi Pasha, said nothing, explaining that he had come to listen. The King said that no doubt he would have plenty to listen to, but to go on with how about the consignment of artillery ammunition for the Arab Legion which the Egyptians had seized at Suez?

When the Jordan Prime Minister suggested that the Egyptians might like to attack the Jews so as to draw off some pressure from the Arab Legion, the Egyptian military adviser said in horror, "Good God, not the Jews might attack us in turn." The Iraqi Minister added sweetly if attacking and being attacked was not normal to an army engaged in warfare.

The Syrian Prime Minister announced that to prevent the Holy City falling into the hands of the Zionists, Syria would send an infantry division to fight on its battlements. This was greeted with enthusiasm, although everybody knew that the only Syrian infantry division was already fully committed in Galilee.

Relief soon

When the spokesman for the Arab Legion asked when the first Syrian troops might be expected, the Syrian Prime Minister replied benevolently, "In a few days, my dear, if God wills."

Jerusalem thus saved, the conference turned to a more congenial topic—the distribution of Zionist property among the Arabs after the impending victory—until somebody remembered that it was dinner-time.

The Arab leaders then retired to stuff themselves with rice and mutton—and the Arab press wrote of "their unshakable determination to carry on the struggle against the aggressors, regardless of the sacrifices involved."

This is, perhaps, the comic highlight of Sir Alec's excellent book of reminiscences; it has other moods as well, dramatic and tragic.

★

DISQUIET AND PEACE, by William Cooper, Macmillan, London, 15s.

THIS is a novel with an Edwardian setting. Its characters are drawn from a small circle of high-class London society—lords and ladies, leading professional men and their social-climbing wives.

It could probably be described as a romantic drama, except that it is very gently dramatic. The "scandal" is of the non-conventional variety.

When Arnold's loving wife, Muriel, at the height of a melancholic depression, skips out of her husband's life with a drab young rake who has just made a few hundred thousand in a diamond venture in South Africa, no one intimately concerned seems particularly concerned. Arnold, a very understanding and sympathetic husband, least of all.

Mr. Cooper introduces the situation and characters skilfully, and about page 200 the only interest left in this book for me was whether Muriel returns to Arnold. So I turned to the last page.

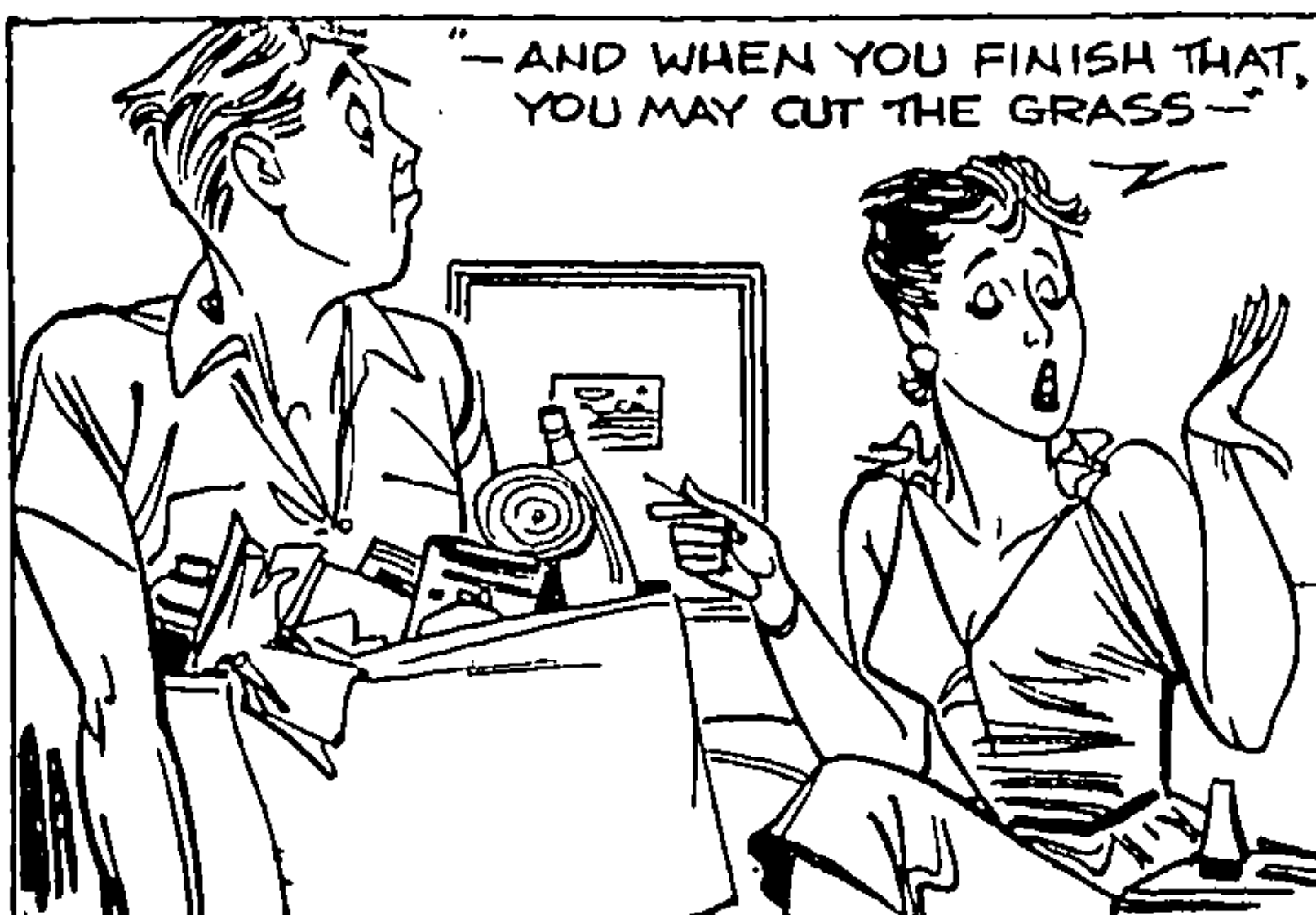
This is a book one can skip through quickly. Its descriptive passages have no particular literary quality. The dialogue tells the story. In fact it could quite easily have been a play.

With respect to the ladies who patronise those institutions, "Disquiet and Peace" would be a worthy addition to the shelves of the book-reading libraries.—R.L.

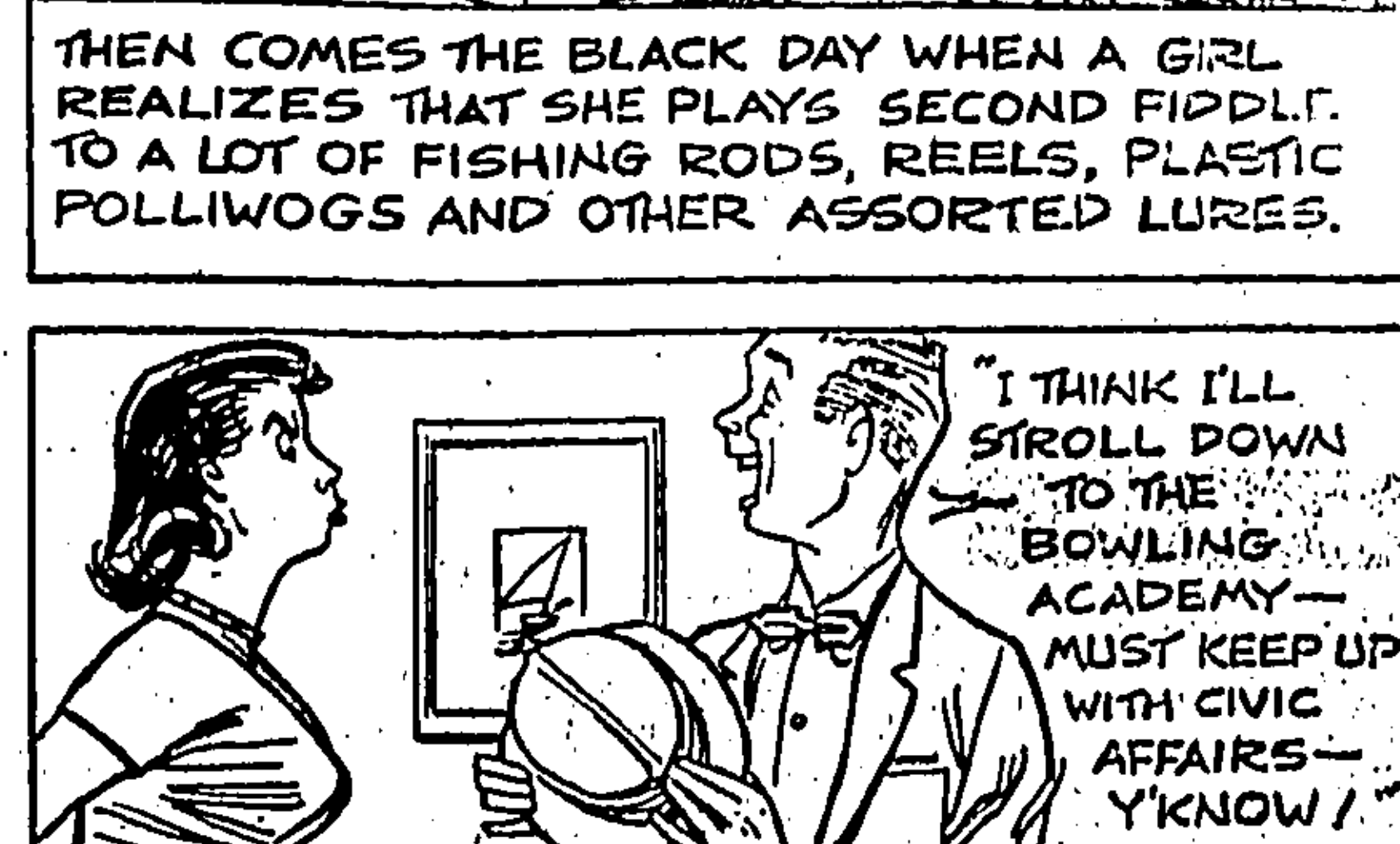
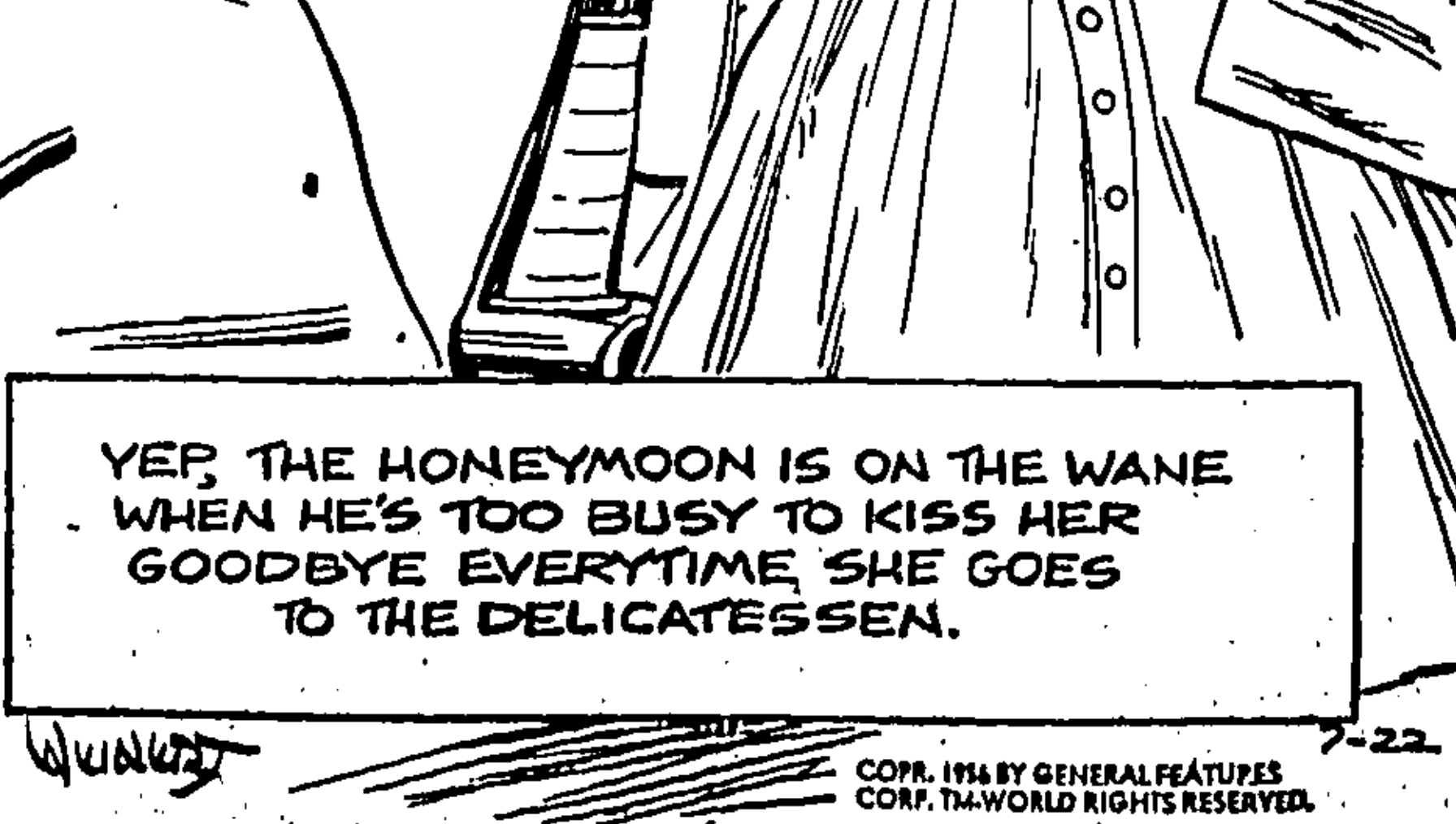
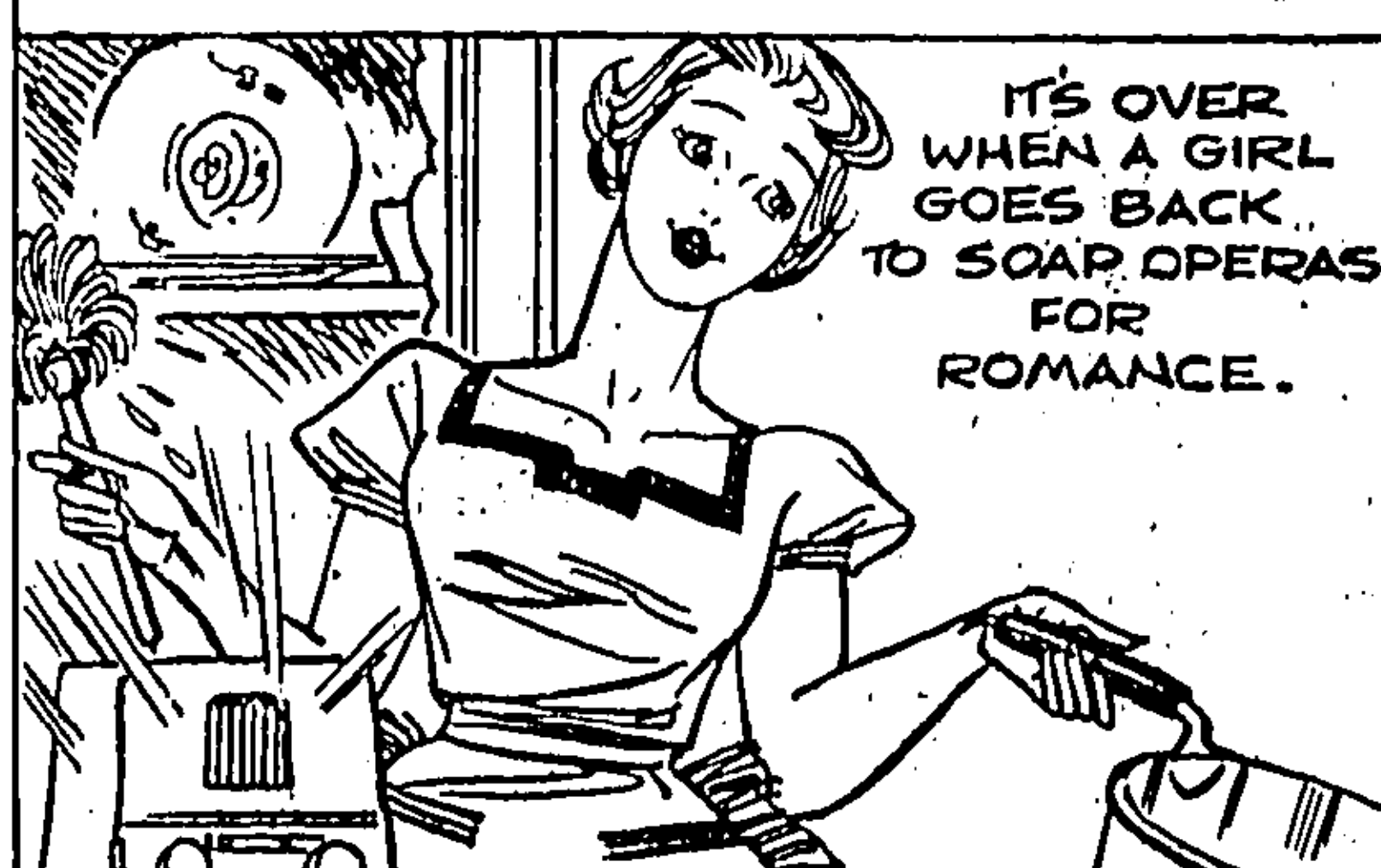
VIGNETTES OF LIFE

The Honeymoon's Over

BY HARRY WEINERT



WHEN SHE BEGINS TO ASSUME CONTROL AND GIVES ORDERS—AND HAS A DAILY LIST OF THINGS FOR HIM TO DO.



SATURDAY SOCCER SPOT

A WHITE ELEPHANT WITH A BEAUTIFUL GREEN AND HAIRY CHEST

By I. M. MacTAVISH

The farcical situation which deprives the Hongkong Football Association of the right to make simple decisions regarding such vital soccer matters as the playing pitch at the Hongkong Stadium has probably made the Colony the laughing stock of the football world.

The very idea that some non-soccer official can, in his detached wisdom, decide whether or not the grass on the pitch is 'short enough' and then at the same time disregard both the requests and the advice of the HKFA is as ludicrous as it obviously is impracticable.

The state of the playing surface last Saturday was a disgrace to our progressive soccer community and an insult to the Israel team which had come a many thousands of miles to play in the Asian Cup.

It is a pity that the traditional responsibility of football experts to advise on the preparation of a pitch and its then left to the referee, and the referee alone, to decide whether the game can be played on it or not. No one else, whatever his position, has any say in the matter.

MUTE COMMENT

There is no doubt that official approaches were made to the referee to cut the grass, but the length of it on Saturday was a mute comment on what he thought about the request, and it must therefore be regarded as an example of gross ignorance of what constitutes the requirements of an acceptable playing pitch.

The HKFA has been accorded a lot of adverse publicity which it most certainly did not deserve. The episode of the now notorious loss, grass has already been mowed around the world in cable and story. It has been depicted in cartoon and comic strip, and the fact it was cut for Thursday is calculated to benefit Colonial football.

Without the returns from crowd-pulling soccer matches the new stadium would be the biggest white elephant in this part of the world, and if what happened to Saturday is any guide to the future, then it looks like being a white elephant with a beautiful green and hairy chest.

There seems to be a certain amount of disagreement with my comment last week that the decision to play the Asian Cup matches in Hongkong might not be a great financial blunder.

Like every other writer I welcome counter-comment but I have neither any intention of joining up with the seven virgins nor adopting a slogan that ignorance is bliss. Qualifications suggested indirectly for me in one particular comment.

I must confess that I was more than a little surprised to follow the trend of reasoning behind one particular criticism of my comment for, as I read

EXPENSIVE LUXURY

Some time ago I put forward helpful suggestions for the long term benefit of Colony football and the same individual contacted them with the HKFA was a limited company and not a philanthropic organisation.

These were not, of course, his actual words but that was the general theme. It has since been repeated in similar vein on several occasions, and I can only ask if money being spent on running the present competition, which is after all, sponsored by an organisation with the finest of foundations, is in any way different from that which might have been spent, for example, in sending a Hongkong side on a European tour.

How a "company" which could not see its way clear to risk the expenditure involved in a really productive tour can regard the present commitment and its attendant risks as lightly is difficult to follow.

The roots of an Asian control body which were sown in Manila by Mr Jack Skinner and others were idealistic, flattering, and in the prevailing circumstances laudable but, and in my opinion, I am not wrong when I say that they could still turn out to be an expensive luxury for Hongkong.

At the onset of the present round robin series the local football authorities almost certainly had a secret hope that their expenditure for visiting teams would be restricted to two with Hongkong, the hosts, and the all-Hongkong-Taiwan side making up the other two. The first great blow was the failure of Taiwan to qualify for the final.

HOW MUCH?

Now, of course, Hongkong as the staging country is committed to heavy expenditure in respect of the Israel, Viet Nam, and South Korea teams and there is still considerable doubt as to how the local football fans will support the games when two of the visiting teams are in opposition.

If the support is reasonable then the HKFA may come out on the right side. If the support is not forthcoming then the local association may well be a multi-dollar ticking, and make no mistake about it there are several officials of the HKFA who believe this is inevitable; they disagree only on the vital question of "how much".

There is one important possibility that may solve, or at least help to solve, the problem and that is the arranging of a game or games for an All-Hongkong side against the visiting teams. There is no doubt that such games would attract the fans, and fill the coffers.

How opinions differ—even between "experts." I read on, and you'll see what I mean. The other day I had the interesting experience of a conversation with a visitor whose brief stay in the Colony was just long enough to enable him to see the Hongkong-Israel game on Saturday.

The gentleman happens to be a qualified referee who has retired and his comments were most illuminating and very much to the point. He told me he was astonished at the first half display put on by Hongkong.

"It was brilliant stuff and I haven't seen anything better for a long time," he said, "your inside-left is quite as good as anyone I've seen."

Strangely enough he had little good to say about the Israel team. "I've seen Israel play twice before and this present side—the goalkeeper excepted—was a thin shadow of the other two. They were slow and cumbersome, and what

was more surprising, they seemed to lack any sort of team plan. They wasted chances and but for Hongkong's defensive mistakes near the end they must surely have been beaten."

VERY IMPRESSED

He was very impressed with Mr Jack Shepherd who refereed the game. The visitor made one interesting comment. He said "I was glad to see the referee using his advantage rule sensibly because, peculiar as it may seem, the real use of the advantage rule is sometimes obtained by not using it at all."

"For example, let's suppose a player commits a minor infraction. If the referee allows play to proceed the offender will notice it and he's tempted to have another go. I noticed that once or twice Mr Shepherd stopped play when people around me were muttering about the advantage rule."

"In each case the offender did not even try to repeat his offence. I also noticed that these stoppages came only when there was no real advantage in letting play proceed, but when there was a worthwhile advantage the referee allowed the offender to go on with the ball."

"I didn't quite follow or agree with one or two of his decisions and I thought he missed a couple of important flags from his lineups, but I admired his intelligent use of the advantage rule."

That seems like a pleasing tribute from one whistler to another and it is one which in view of other comments on the subject I am pleased to pass on.

TIMELY TO ENQUIRE

With the acceptable football appetiser of the Asian Cup now in progress and the Colony game almost upon us it seems timely to enquire what has happened about the infamous game between KMB and Eastern in Singapore.

I don't think I have to remind anyone of the unsavoury reports of what the Singapore press referred to as 'footbrawl' and I am sure the soccer population here must be interested in the attitude which the HKFA takes in the matter.

All too often distasteful reports are pushed to the edge of the football plate and conveniently forgotten, but in view of the international publicity given to the KMB-Eastern shenanigan it must not happen this time. We look forward to news from the HKFA on its enquiry into the whole affair.

SPORTS QUIZ

- Which English soccer teams play at the following grounds? St James Park, Maine Road, White Hart Lane and The Valley?
- How many English players scored centuries in the recent series against Australia?
- What is the name of the "horse" events in the Olympic Games?
- At what sports meeting would you see a caber toss?
- How many balls are used in snooker?
- In a boat crew which two men sit facing each other?
- What sports do you associate with the following: Jim Bailey, Ken Mackay, Floyd Patterson and Scobie Breasley?
- Where does the University Boat Race start?
- On what race courses are Bechers Brook and Tottenham Corner?
- What is the baseball's equivalent of cricket's batsman and bowler? (Answers See Page 17.)

SPORTING SAM

By Reg. Wootton



WEEK-END BOWLS

OPEN PAIRS FINAL AT CCC TOMORROW SHOULD BE A GOOD ONE

By "TOUCHER"

Although the Colony Men's Open Singles final between J. A. Luz of Recreio and C. A. Coelho of Filipino Club has been postponed on account of the indisposition of the Recreio bowler, Colony Open Championship games continue to take the spotlight during the coming week's lawn bowls programme.

Tomorrow at the Craigengower Cricket Club the Open Pairs final will be played off between the two IRC combinations of S. Yusuf and A. R. Kitchell and A. H. Seemin and I. Ali.

In view of the fact that this will be an all-IRC affair, it may not command such a wide interest, but those who care to see the game should be rewarded by an exhibition of some fine bowls by all four players.

As yet none of the four bowlers has his name etched in the Champions' Roll for the Open Pairs event. Seemin came very near to it last year, when in partnership with C. C. Ma he lost to the Luz brothers in the final.

This should be an extremely close game with Seemin enjoying a slight advantage over Yusuf in the lead position. Of the two skips, Kitchell is slightly the better drawing man, but Ali has slightly the better in the heavier shots. The chances, I should think, are almost 50-50.

LADIES' SINGLES FINAL

On Wednesday, the Ladies' Open Singles final will be decided at the KBGC green between Kowloon Dock's Mrs Jean Banks and Tallo's Mrs E. McLeod.

Although the presence of such fine lady bowlers as Mrs Rounsefell, last year's winner, and Mrs Scott was missed in this year's Championship, the standard shown so far has been of an exceptionally high level. The final is expected to produce a great battle between the two Dock representatives.

Mrs McLeod is the more steady and consistent drawing player, but against an opponent of Mrs Banks' calibre this may not be enough. Patience as well as tactical positioning may be necessary requisites.

The Kowloon Dock bowler is generally accepted as the best lady skip in the Colony with her ability to play all types of her course. Towards the final she has broken the heart of many an opponent with her accurate heavy shots and the match will primarily be between the persistent steady drawing of Mrs McLeod and the aggressive shots of Mrs Banks.

Tallo's second Division League matches will find three teams contesting in their fight for the runners-up position. The Football Club maintained their second place during the week with a 4-1 win over Hongkong Cricket Club and are good enough for five points this afternoon against Filipino Club, which will enable them to consolidate their place.

SENSATIONAL WIN

Recreio, as a result of their sensational 5-0 victory over the unbeaten Kowloon Dock "Blues", came within three points of the footballers with a match in hand and should they be able to take four or five points from Kowloon Cricket Club this afternoon will be strongly favoured to end up just behind the champions.

USRC, who are almost on level terms with Recreio, will, however, have the formidable Kowloon Dock "Blues" against them this afternoon. Maybe they too can emulate the feat of the Recreio twelve!

The Ladies' League matches may produce some interesting changes in the League standings. Topping the programme this afternoon will be the match between League leaders USRC and strongly contending KBGC.

A win for the Bowling Club will not only put them within two points of the League leaders, but also enable Kowloon Dock, who are expected to have the better of KCC "White", to come on level terms with USRC.

The Colony Open Triples final has been scheduled to be played off on Saturday, Sept. 15 and with that and the Ladies' Open Pairs final the Open Championship season concludes.

GUTIERREZ SHIELD

The next event of the lawn bowls season is the Annual International Competition for the Gutierrez Shield. The competition has attracted a good number of 21 teams representing no fewer than 13 nations.

However, it cannot be said that a good start has been made to it. The preliminary round of five matches are due to be played off on Sunday, September 16, but it cannot be understood why the draw should have been made before nations with two teams each were asked to specify their "A" and "B" teams. As it stands now, such nations with two teams each have the advantage of being able to name their teams either "A" or "B" according to the teams drawn against them.

England, who made a clean sweep last year by being the champions and runners-up, will be defending their title and are the most represented in the competition. They will have no fewer than 20 bowlers to choose their two links from.

Scotland is next in number with 23 players.

Portugal, who won the title in 1953 and 1954, will be represented this year by a comparatively younger generation and for once they will be without such old-timers as Johnny Ribeiro, Jackie Noronha and the Luz brothers.

Malaya, twice winners of the competition in 1951 and 1952, will be represented by practically the same team of A. R. Kitchell, S. Yusuf, I. Ali, M. B. Hassan and M. V. Adal. Altogether, the 1956 International Competition promises to be one of the most evenly contested in many years.

TODAY'S GAMES

- Second Division
- FC v HKRC
 - HKCC v CCC
 - USRC v Recreio
 - KCC "Blue" v USRC
 - PRC v POC
- Ladies' League
- FC v CCC "Green"
 - USRC v KBGC
 - KCC v KCC "White"
 - CCC "Yellow" v PRC
 - KCC "Red" v TC

TOMORROW

Colony Open Pairs Final
At CCC, starting at 4 p.m.
S. Yusuf and A. R. Kitchell

HOME SOCCER

Tottenham Versus Wolves—Best Match In Division One Today

Sheffield United alone can boast of a 100% record among the 92 Football League clubs — and the season only a fortnight old. Also unbeaten are Manchester United, Forest, Bristol Rovers, Norwich, Torquay, Coventry, Newport, Bradford City and Hartlepool. Charlton and Plymouth alone are pointless.

Best match in Division One today is at Tottenham where Spurs face a stern test from Wolves. Looks like a draw. So, too, may be the visit of Luton to Blackpool, while away winners could be Burnley at West Bromwich. Also Manchester United and Sunderland may avoid defeat, if not win, at Newcastle and Manchester City.

Home winners should be Birmingham v Preston, Cardiff v Chelsea, Charlton v Wednesday, Everton v Villa, Leeds v Bolton and Portsmouth v Arsenal.

In the Second Division quite the most important matches are Forest v Lincoln and Sheffield United v Leicester, but the home side should win in each case. Likely to take full points away from home are Liverpool at Doncaster and Huddersfield at Burnley, with maybe Swinsea drawing at Fulham and Bristol Rovers doing the same at Middlesbrough. The home clubs should score after that—Blackburn v Port Vale, Bristol City v Barnsley, Grimsby v Orient, Stoke v Notts County and West Ham v Rotherham.

Torquay is the only one of the six leading Third South teams at home, and they should experience little trouble from Millwall. The other five all have difficult away matches—Norwich at QPR, Coventry at Northampton, Newport at Reading, Brentford at Shrewsbury and Southampton at Southend. They could all lose, but maybe Norwich and Coventry will pick up a point apiece.

Home victories for Bournemouth v Brighton, Palace v Exeter, Ipswich v Gillingham, Plymouth v Colchester, Walsall v Swindon and Watford v Aldershot.

Outstanding game in the Northern Section is at Bradford City where Bradford City are the visitors. A division of points seems probable. Teams to win away could be Derby at Barrow and Stockport at Chester, while

After the Scottish League Cup competition, the Scottish League "A" and "B" Divisions make a start. The teams to finish at the head of the nine sections were Dundee, Celtic, Dunfermline, Partick, Brechin, Cowdenbeath, Clyde, Dundee United and Arbroath, while Raith, Rangers, St. Mirren, Hearts, Hamilton, Morton, St. Johnstone, Ayr and Albion Rovers had a competitive. Weak teams are shown to be Airdrie, Alton, East Fife, Hibs, Alloa, Stirling, Third Lanark and Montrose. Aberdeen and Hibs, however, should soon recover.

In "A" Division biggest away certainty seems to be a win for Rangers at Airdrie, while Raith, Hearts and Aberdeen should get some points at St. Mirren. Home wins after that for Celtic v Queen's Park, Dundee v Kilmarnock, East Fife v Queen of the South, Hibs v Falkirk, and Partick v Motherwell.

Three drawn games in Division "B" could be Brechin v Clyde, Airdrie v Stirling, Hibernian v Hamilton v Cowdenbeath, but St. Johnstone, Stenhousemuir, Stirling and Stranraer should win at home over Forfar, Dumbarton, Alloa and Berwick.

FINAL TEST REFLECTIONS

AUSTRALIA'S BATTING JUST ISN'T GOOD ENOUGH AGAINST ENGLAND'S OFF-SPIN BOWLERS

Says BRUCE DOOLAND

Ian Johnson, Australia's Test captain, was not "bleating" when he said, after the final Test at the Oval that he was disappointed "because he did not think the two sides, Australia and England, had been fully or fairly tested because of the extremely poor summer."

I think we all know exactly what he means. This has been an absolute shocker of a summer and for these chaps who are used to playing their cricket with hard turf underneath them and a hot sun on their backs it has been difficult to take.

But in Test cricket, where sides play home and away—by that I mean one series here in England and the next in Australia—one of the greatest features in the strength or weakness of a team is its adaptability.

I say, quite frankly, that no Test side should ever have got themselves into such a tangle against any bowler—and particularly an off-spinner who in Britain is usually regarded as far more easy to play than the leg-breaker.

I do not detract one iota from Laker's magnificent bowling. His was the performance of a generation—possibly of all time. But I do say that if our present generation of Australian batsmen cannot play this type of bowling better than this by using their natural talents, then the sooner Australia get down to learning the correct method in their nets—even if they have to flood special patches of turf on which to do it—the better.

AUSIES MUST LEARN

As I have seen it the mystery of Jim Laker will only be solved when Australians play the off-break in England. The English way, the Australian method of forward play is to push the ball well forward of the pads, and not always too close to them. When the ball isn't turning much the player with a good eye can cope comfortably.

But when it is turning a lot, a Laker pace, that gap between bat and ball becomes an open door; the ball whistles through and that is that.

What they have got to learn is the art of playing forward with bat and pad close together and with the bat held behind the knee. This gives greater compensation to the gap, and sends the ball whistling back to make the batsman fly to the leg trap.

I know it isn't an easy technique for the even players. Australia to learn, even now, after years in English cricket, I have seen them do it very well. But they have never

All that adds up to the fact that Australia's batting just isn't good enough against one of England's stock type of bowling—off-spin. And I suggest that Ian Johnson will have to do something to organize a thorough shake-up of cricketing ideas when he gets back home. The bats have really been very poor throughout the English Test series. But they have never

Jim Laker's performance of taking more wickets than all the other England bowlers put together throughout the series—and at less than half the cost—is the most astonishing thing that can ever have happened. An astonishing, perhaps, of his 10 wickets in the one match. Coaching Hint: Do what the Australians have been doing when playing forward to Jim Laker—keep your bat and pad close together when playing off-spin. (Over)

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I ADORE THE VERY AIR YOU BREATHE

WHAT MORE CAN I SAY?

THE GROUND THE AIR WHAT ABOUT YOUR FEELINGS FOR ME?

PRECIOUS DROPS FOR PRECIOUS MOMENTS.
CHERRY HEERING

NOT GOOD ENOUGH
All that adds up to the fact that Australia's batting just isn't good enough against one of England's stock type of bowling—off-spin. And I suggest that Ian Johnson will have to do something to organize a thorough shake-up of cricketing ideas when he gets back home. The bats have really been very poor throughout the English Test series. But they have never

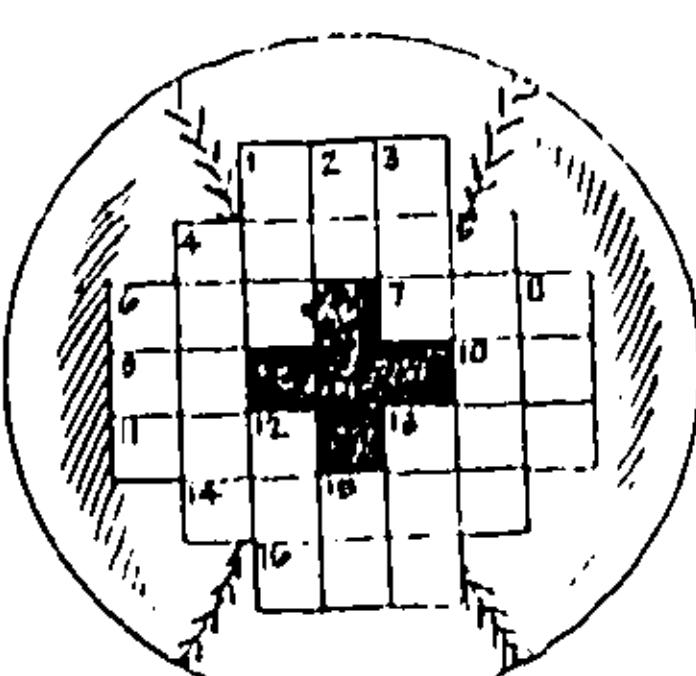
★ ★ ★

FEATURES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

★ ★ ★

YOUR PUZZLE CORNER

CROSSWORD



ACROSS

- 1 Golfer's mound
- 4 Reclines from a back
- 6 Body of water
- 7 Mineral spring
- 9 Laughter sound
- 10 Upon
- 11 Ago
- 13 Hours (abbr.)
- 14 Small meeting
- 16 Dine

DOWN

- 1 Something to drink
- 2 Each (abbr.)
- 3 Editors (abbr.)
- 4 Erects
- 5 Pastime
- 6 Pronoun
- 8 Answer (abbr.)
- 12 Monkey
- 13 Head covering
- 15 Rear Admiral (abbr.)

TRIANGLE

A CARESS forms the base of this word triangle. The second word is "father", the third "sister", fourth "to weary", and fifth "peace". Can you complete this triangle from these clues?

C
A
R
E
S
S

"B" WORDS

Cartoonist Cal has drawn a picture about a popular sport and the puzzler can find many things you can find in it beginning with the letter "B". He says there are 12 "B" words.



TAKE AWAYS

Take away an E from a word for "respect" and have "asounds". From this take away S and have "to encounter". Now take away M and have "a golfers' mound". Take away an E and have "a abbreviation".

SCRAMBLEGRAMS

Scramble "an Arabian gulf" and have "a native of Denmark", once more and have "a college official".

(Solutions on Page 20)

A MAYAN BALL GAME

When the first white men came to the Mayan Yucatan city of Chichen Itza, they were amazed to see the several open courtyards which had apparently been used for some sort of sport.

During the years that followed, much more was learned of this game that resembled both soccer and basketball.

Six of these game courts have been discovered in Chichen Itza. The longest is 400 feet long, 100 feet wide, and flanked by two walls 27 feet high.

AUDIENCE FLED

In the middle of each wall, and directly opposite each other, a stone ring was fastened. One of these that had fallen was measured and was found to be four feet across, 11 inches thick, with a hole in the center—18 inches across.

The purpose of the game was to knock the ball (solid rubber) through the ring without using either feet or hands. However, the players were allowed to

"Oh, mother, come quickly, shouted Helen. 'See what I've found!'"

Mrs Hatfield hurried out into the garden where she found Helen bending over a tiny creature not much bigger than a bumblebee. The poor little animal with the grey and white fur was buried and soaking wet. It lay almost buried under branches which had fallen during a storm.

"What is it, Mother?" exclaimed Helen.

"I don't know," replied Mrs. Hatfield. "Perhaps Daddy can tell us when he gets home."

"May I take him into the house until he comes?" asked Helen.

★ ★ ★

Having gained her mother's permission, Helen tenderly carried the little creature with enormously large, dark eyes into the kitchen. Then she wrapped him in a warm towel.

"I think he should have some warm milk. But how can we feed such a tiny thing?" she asked.

"I guess it would be wise to feed him through this eye-dropper," suggested Mrs. Hatfield. Strengthened by the warm food, the tiny visitor stopped trembling and soon slept peacefully.

As she waited for her father, Helen saw that the little animal's fine, soft fur had dried. "Just see how beautiful he is! I do hope Daddy will like him."

When Helen heard her father's car, she rushed to meet him and showed him her guest. "May I keep him, Daddy? I'll take good care of him!" Mr. Hatfield only grinned, but Helen was satisfied.

By LOUISE JEAN WALKER



A "Powder Puff" lunch is nuts and milk.

"Guess after lunch we had better ask the conservation officer about this new addition," remarked Mr. Hatfield. "What ever it is, it's mighty cute."

So on Helen and her father went on their way to Mr. Hubbard's home. When he saw the furry creature, he said, "It's a flying squirrel about a week old. Probably during the storm it was blown from its nest in the tree top."

"May I keep it for a pet?" inquired Helen.

"You probably couldn't tame this little fellow," explained Mr. Hubbard. "Larger squirrels can be tamed with patience, but the flying squirrel is naturally a very timid animal."

★ ★ ★

"He does not go out except at night. Nature has protected him by making his fur so very much like the colour of the evening twilight in which he lives. He can't be seen as he sits among the trees."

"Well, I'm going to keep him until he can care for himself," replied Helen. "Maybe by that time he will like us well enough to stay with us."

Mr. Hubbard only smiled as Helen gently picked up the tiny

tent to perch on Mr. Hatfield's chair or bed, but later he favoured Mr. Hatfield's shirt pocket, in which he was often carried.

Eventually Powder Puff chose Mr. Hatfield's shirt pocket for a bed. He has never tired of it and prefers it to any other kind.

Rolling up into a ball, he spends most of each day sleeping in it. He wakes up every evening for he is active only at night. From about 6 o'clock until bed time, the Hatfields never have a dull moment.

When the family goes to bed, Powder Puff is put in a large wire cage equipped with several perches. Here he spends the night somersaulting, scampering up and down the wire screen.

★ ★ ★

In the morning, Helen lets Powder Puff out of his cage for a flight about the house. When he has enjoyed his exercise and breakfast, he scampers to the shirt pocket for his daytime siesta.

The Hatfields take Powder Puff wherever they go. One summer when the family took a trip, Powder Puff went with them. He entertained scores of people in the lobbies of the hotels where the Hatfields stayed. Helen is sure that no other flying squirrel has won such distinction.

It is almost eight years since the Hatfields adopted Powder Puff.

Powder Puff now measures 10 inches from his nose to the tip of his bushy tail. Even though his body is not much larger than a hen's egg, and he weighs only four ounces, the Hatfields maintain that he fills a big place in their hearts and home.

Determination Paved Way To Invention

BILL lived in Italy, and his real name was Guglielmo, but that is an Italian name for William, so let's call him Bill. He was a sickly boy who couldn't run and play outdoors, so his father brought special teachers to teach him at home.

One day a new teacher came from Germany with real news.

"A professor named Hertz has found a new kind of wave, filled with electricity," the new teacher said. "You can't see the wave, nor feel it, but it's there, invisible!"

"That's wonderful!" cried Bill. "An invisible wave! But what is it used for?"

"They haven't found much use for it yet, but they will. The scientists say that if you hook up a battery to a second battery in another room, you can send this wave, or impulse, from one room to the other."

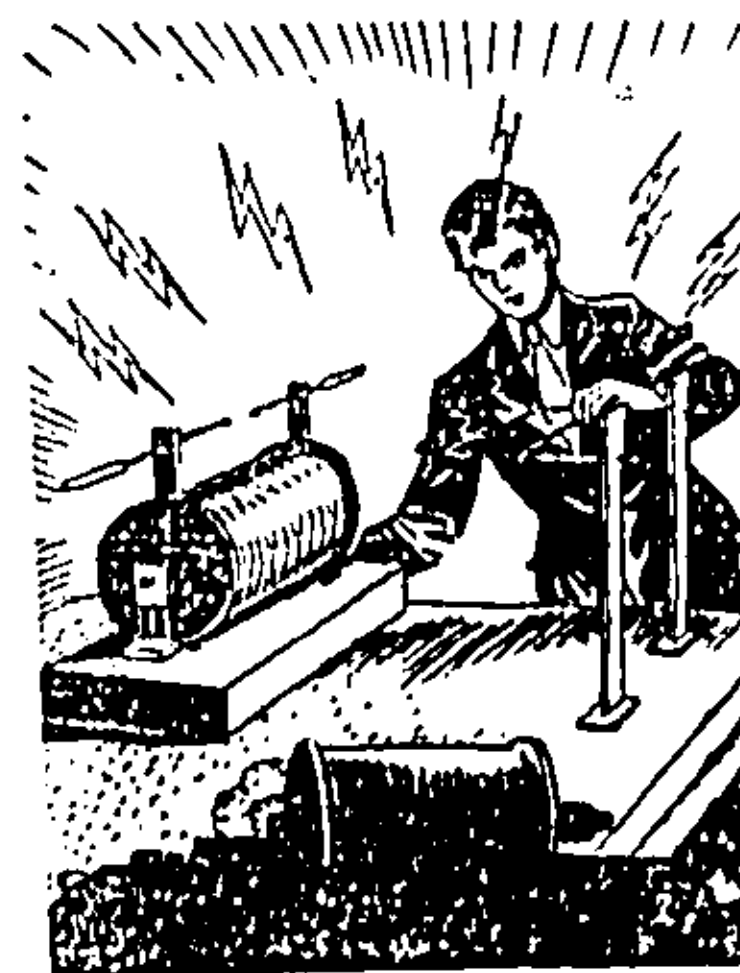
To Bill this was an exciting new type of invention. He went to Leonardo, Italy, to learn more about these new waves. While he was still in his teens he experimented with them, himself, and found that the waves could be sent for more than a mile away, without any wires.

EVERYONE LAUGHED

THEN he went to England, and carried on his tests there. He decided that with stronger batteries it would be possible to send messages without any wires or cables over long distances.

"Whoever heard of sending a message without a wire?" they said. "It can't be done."

But Bill was sure that it could be done, and he continued



Bill soon learned "why."

with his work until one day he finished it enough to get a patent on it.

When scientist heard about it, they laughed, too, and thought it was a big joke.

"What good will it be?" they asked him. "If you try to send these waves any distance, they'll get lost."

STILL CONVINCED

"I KNOW you are wrong," he declared. "I believe that my waves will curve with the earth, and not fly off by themselves. All we need is a strong enough sending set, and a receiving set at the other end sensitive enough to catch them as they go by."

In 1902 Bill proved he was right by sending and receiving messages miles away. Later he went to Newfoundland and set up a receiving set there. That was the first time that a message was sent and received across the Atlantic Ocean without cables or wires.

Bill was Guglielmo Marconi, discoverer of the wireless.

SOMETHING NEW TO FILL IN YOUR BEACH HOURS

By HAROLD GLUCK

GOING to the beach can be very pleasant or very dull. It all depends upon what you do.

After all, you can only swim for a limited amount of time. So that means the rest of the day must be spent either resting, listening to the radio, reading or playing games.

Here is a simple game you and your friends can play. We call it Beach Ballo.



All you need are at least two old tennis balls or rubber balls. More may be used, but the minimum amount should be two—one for each opponent or team. Two people can play the game, or you can have two teams.

Smooth down a section of sand. Draw a large triangle. Sides should be about four feet each.

Then from the base of this triangle measure a distance of about 20 feet. Draw another similar triangle. The bases of each triangle are opposite to each other.

In each triangle you can then scoop out five holes. Each hole is given a value in points: 5, 10, 15, 18, 20. You draw a base line about three feet in front of your triangle.

The object is to throw your tennis ball—from this line—into one of the holes in the other triangle. The person opposite you, or on the other team, aims for

your triangle. The score of 125 is the winning score.

When a ball goes into a hole, jot down the points on a pad. Then take the ball out and return it to the thrower. Each thrower gets three chances with the ball. If the ball goes out of the triangle, the thrower or his team loses five points.

If you go down to the beach in the family car and there is room for some of your stuff, here is what you can do. With a safety tin opener, take the tops off large juice tins. Be sure there are no rough edges.

Then when you dig the hole in the sand you can insert one of these tins. It will save you the trouble of rescoping the hole and holes from time to time.

If a person crosses the throwing line in order to throw the ball this is a foul. The person loses two points. You can also make up other rules.

Poor Frank Is Sick

—But the Playroom People Helped Him Get Better—

By MAX TRELL

IT was Purr Purr, the black kitten, who came to the playroom with the news.

It wasn't very cheerful news. In fact, it was very uncheerful news. This was the news. Little Frank, the boy who lived in the house, was sick in his bed.

And instantly—really instantly—everyone in the playroom stayed still.

No one moved. No one made the slightest sound.

Mr. Punch and his wife, Judy, just sat quietly in their chairs.

Never Stirred

Teddy, the Stuffed Bear, who was always tumbling from one corner of the room to the other, or hiding under the sofa, or falling off the table, sat on the floor with his back against the wall and never stirred.

General Tin, the Tin Soldier, stood motionless by the playroom door, with his musket on his shoulder and his eyes looking straight forward.

The Wooden Duck, who usually moved around the room on wheels quacking at the top of his voice, remained sad and silent with his mouth half open.

Even the Canary in his cage in the window stopped singing and just swung himself to and fro on his perch without making a sound.

No one made any noise because no one wanted to disturb the little boy who was lying upstairs sick in his bed.

They stayed like that all day. They all kept wondering if little Frank was getting better. But the only one who could bring them any news was Purr Purr, who pecked into the bedroom whenever the door was open.

"He's still lying in bed," she told them in the playroom, the next morning.

Kept Being Still

So they all kept on being still, waiting for the sick boy to get better.

Finally, on the morning of the third day, it was a beautiful day and the sun streamed in through the window. A strange thing happened.

The Canary forgot all about the rules of keeping silent and suddenly, before they knew it, he was swinging in the window, quacking and twittering and warbling as loudly as he could. He had forgotten the rules of being sick.



Frank laughed merrily when his friends visited him.

Everyone in the playroom was so startled that instantly a great many other strange things began happening.

Teddy, the Stuffed Bear, went tumbling across the room. Mr. Punch and Judy fell out of their chairs.

The Tin Soldier dropped his musket with a clatter.

And the Wooden Duck rolled up and down, quacking and clacking just as the black kitten came into the playroom to say that little Frank was still in bed, just as sick as ever.

Loudest and Merriest

But that couldn't have been true, because at that very moment when the noise in the playroom was loudest and merriest—they heard little Frank's voice from the bedroom upstairs, laughing with joy and clapping his hands.

"Listen to him!" warbled the Canary.

"He likes to hear us!" quacked the Wooden Duck. "He knows we're thinking about him!" cried Teddy, the Stuffed Bear.

Then Mother came down and took them all upstairs to Frank's bed for a visit. She even took the Canary in his cage.

And in the bedroom where the little boy lay, they all sang and quacked and hummed and jumped and danced and laughed and rolled and did somersaults and—

Best of all, when the doctor came the next morning, he said, "The boy is much better. He's healthy, happy and strong. He's swinging in the window, quacking and twittering and warbling as loudly as he can. He's forgotten the rules of being sick."

40X SAWHOLE



A TOAD'S TONGUE IS ATTACHED AT THE FRONT, NOT AT THE REAR, OF THE MOUTH. THIS ALLOWS IT TO BE FLIPPED OUT FROM BACK OF THE TOAD'S MOUTH AND AS QUICKLY FLIPPED BACK TO THE OPENING OF THE THROAT.

THE FLOWER CLUSTERS OF THE PLEBBY WILLOW ARE CALLED CATKINS.

THE GOBY, ACURIOLS, FROGLIKE FISH OF AFRICA, CLIMBS TREES TO FEED ON WOOD ANTS.

Stamp Shows Gorgeous Plumage Of Bird Of Paradise

A VERY beautiful stamp is the one just issued by Dutch New Guinea, in the East Indies. It shows a bird of paradise, most magnificent of all birds in the beauty of its plumage.

At one time it was thought that these creatures were not of this world, but subsisted on the dew of heaven, and that the male carried the eggs in a hollow on his back until they were hatched out by the heat of the sun.

The first serious study of the birds was undertaken by Alfred Russel Wallace in his exploration of New Guinea in the

1800s. Over 40 species are now recognized.

The males come into full plumage in May, but for a month before that, they assemble early each morning and again in the evening in the tall trees to which they repair for display year after year.

Among most species the performance is heralded by special call notes and in the early stages consist of a dance in which the bird hops from branch to branch and finally works itself into a frenzy. It is then that the male displays its



with gun or bow and arrow. Something of the gorgeous plumage is shown in the stamp which is printed in photo-gravure and modestly priced 7d. in London. Perforation 12.

Rupert and the Dog-roses—7



Reaching the next village Rupert enters a shop and finds that a girl named Betty is already there. She is a very pretty girl and she is very kind. She is also a very good friend of Rupert's. She is a very good friend of Rupert's. She is a very good friend of Rupert's.

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NEW! SHEAFFERS
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BALLPOINT

Page 20 SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1956.

**JOHN CLARKE'S
CASEBOOK**

MAN OF IRON

WALTER'S age, according to the magistrate's register at the Clerkenwell court, was 64. The police had him down as 66. His solicitor was under the impression Walter was 70.

The matter was never satisfactorily cleared up, but George, as he stood in the dock, looked older by so many years than any of the ages mentioned, and so indifferent to accuracy, that it did not seem to matter greatly.

Old and indifferent, George looked, and as though many months had passed since he had last eaten a good meal or enjoyed a good night's sleep.

RUNAWAY

GEORGE had pleaded guilty to stealing a sleeve-ironing board. He had been seen to take the cumbersome article and thrust it into a vast pocket in the mackintosh he was wearing. So huge was the pocket that it looked, when the magistrate, Mr. Frank Powell, held it up for examination, to be big enough to accommodate an ironing-board proper.

"I've taken nothing," George had said, when a store detective stopped him in the street. With which he had thrown down the mackintosh, and shuffled in something like a run. Passers-by had stopped him.

"This pocket," Mr. Powell said, concluding his examination, "looks as if it might have been specially made for receiving goods."

AUSTRALIA

"IT doesn't look as though it were part of the original coat at all," he put the mackintosh down, and asked, "Is anything known about this man?"

"There are 28 previous convictions," the policeman said. "Some are in this country, some in Australia. Eight of them are for shop-lifting. He has not been in trouble since 1950."

"What's he been doing since then?" the magistrate asked.

"I believe he's been up in Scotland, looking after his wife, who is very sick," the officer answered.

George's solicitor rose.

CANADA

"THIS man is 70," he began.

The magistrate consulted his register. "He seems to be ageing rather rapidly," he observed.

"He has suffered from various illnesses," the solicitor went on, "and it was hoped when he committed his last crime that he had come, not only to the end of his working life, but the end of his career in crime. He was put on probation."

"He came to London, then—he has an income of £300 a year—but finding no work here, went, he says, to Canada, where he played three years, working in a shop, and sending money home to his wife."

HOME AGAIN

"WHEN his wife became ill, he came home, and she is so incapacitated now, that he has to do all the housework, including the washing. I think the fact that laundry racks have gone up and something to do with his stealing this 75. 0d. ironing board."

The magistrate nodded. "The only argument against this being an isolated incident," he said, "is that enormous pocket."

Hoad Enters US Semi-Finals

SEIXAS HAS HARD FIGHT AGAINST COOPER

Forest Hills, Sept. 7.

Lew Hoad of Australia, bidding for a grand slam of the world's four top titles, gained the semi-finals of the US tennis championships today by downing one of his Aussie teammates, Roy Emerson, 8-6, 6-3, 7-5.

Vic Seixas of Philadelphia, winner of 1954 and twice runner-up, also won his way into the semi-finals, beating 19-year-old Ashley Cooper of Australia, 9-7, 3-6, 9-7, 10-12, 6-4.

French Clash With Rebels On Border

Algiers, Sept. 7.

A French border patrol clashed with rebels on the Moroccan border near Nemours today and killed "some insurgents," French authorities said today.

Nemours is a port city 25 miles from the Moroccan border.

The band was armed with a mortar, ammunition and other arms which were taken by the French.

No further details were available.

Forty-two miles to the south rebels attacked a train outside of Tlemcen last night, killing its French engineer. A mine stopped the train and the rebels raked it with fire.

A. Bone, whose French paratroops shot up the old city two days ago in a retaliation move, the French picked up 25 rebel suspects. They are being questioned in the shooting of French paratrooper hero Colonel Marcel Bigard, 59.—United Press

RUSSIANS INSPECT SAPPHIRE

London, Sept. 7.

A three-man delegation of Soviet air experts today became the first foreign visitors to inspect the manufacture of Britain's powerful Sapphire jet engine, which was withdrawn from the top-secret list today.

The experts, who are in Britain for the Farnborough air show, made their inspection during a visit to the Armstrong Siddeley factory at Brookworth, which built the Sapphire.

A British expert said later the four-hour Soviet visit had been "a Chinese game."

He said every time a Soviet expert asked a question, a British expert countered with another.

The expert said he believed the Soviet delegation learned something in their visit and added: "But so did we."—France-Press.

Rediffusion

H.K.T. Morning Medley: 11.30. Crime Does Not Pay—Starring Edward Bromberg; 12. Noon, Tune Time; 12.30 p.m., Music by Toth; 1. Keyboard Capers—Errol Garner; 1.15. News, Weather Report and Special Announcements; 1.30. Stars on Parade—Story and Songs of The Four Aces; 2. Saturday Requests presented by Jerry Lee; 2.15. Voice of 5.30. Secrets of Scotland Yard—Narrated by Clive Brook; 4. In the Picture; 5.20. Year Club; 5.30. Parade; 5.30. Songs for Reminiscing; 5.35. Birthday Mailbag; 5.50. United Requests presented by Lita Collins; 6.10. Northamptonshire Regatta; 6.30. apper. Football—Asian Cup Competition; 6.45. The 5000 Feet of the Week; 7.15. Ralph Flanagan and His Orchestra; 7.30. Year Club; 8. Time Signal and the News; 8.05. Weather Report and Announcements; 8.15. Music and Mood; 8.30. Voice of Sport; 9. The 5 Top Tunes of the Week; 9.50. Italian Nocturne—A Medley; 10.15. The 5000 Feet of the Week; 10.30. The Screen; 10.45. The 5000 Feet of the Week; 10.55. 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